

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3231.—VOL. CXVIII.

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1901.

SIXPENCE



Lascelles

Photo. W. and D. Downey.

THE LATEST PORTRAIT OF THE DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

Thirty-five years ago Matthew Arnold wrote in "Friendship's Garland" that the interests of England were imperilled by "clap-trap." He said that our industrial supremacy had been maintained because there was no competition, but that as soon as competition was organised by scientific training, we should suffer from our indifference to science. That prediction is so near fulfilment that our mercantile genius has taken fright, and no less a personage than the Prime Minister has intimated that, for the purposes of commerce, a knowledge of French and German is more important than a knowledge of Latin and Greek. Nevertheless, there is wailing in circles of culture over Lord Salisbury's backsliding. Has it not been asserted from time immemorial that the supreme advantage of a classical education is the vigour it gives to the understanding? You wrestle with the Latin and Greek authors until your mind is equal to anything—even to the German or American competition in manufactures. This is what Matthew Arnold, no enemy of the classics, called "clap-trap." He was so unkind as to dismiss with contempt the average undergraduate's equipment for a serious career. He went so far as to suggest that familiarity with Latin and Greek authors did not qualify a man to be a justice of the peace. Does it qualify him to win victories in the industrial war?

A friend of mine who conducts a journal, in which he gives hospitable shelter to new ideas, met an American who had an ingenious plan for keeping letters, so that any letter, no matter how remote its date, might be produced in two minutes. My friend tested the system, and recommended it in his journal, with the result that he was overwhelmed with reproaches. Many correspondents assured him that they preferred the comfortable old English way of indexing letters, and did not want any foreign devices. I have never ceased to be impressed by the story that came to me from an American factory: how the workman of an inventive turn was encouraged to drop suggestions into a box; how the box was opened every week, and the suggestions pondered by the firm; how any likely improvement of machinery was put to a practical test, and how, if successful, it was at once adopted, and the inventor compensated with a percentage on the increased profits. Perhaps I have told this story before, and perhaps there is little use in harping on it, although it does seem to explain a certain superior alertness in American engineering. Perhaps the English employer thinks his workman sufficiently independent without encouragement to contribute ideas to the business. It is much easier, at any rate, to gaze complacently on our past achievements, to praise our commercial methods, all of the olden time, as if, with the assistance of our Latin and Greek, they were quite competent to meet the challenge of the world.

A few days ago I read a speech to which an eminent man treated the House of Commons. I fear that Matthew Arnold, if he were still with us, would say rude things about that speech. He would probably say that in its misapprehension of the fundamental facts of international politics, it was "clap-trap" of the most flagrant kind. The eminent man invited his countrymen to believe that England would suffer no risks if she would content herself with a peaceful policy. What she needed above all was not a strong Army, but a conciliatory diplomacy. The eminent man was appalled by the military proposals that had been submitted to Parliament. He did not remember that our Army organisation had been justly criticised as defective; and he saw nothing save disaster in any scheme for making it efficient. Such a policy must spread a wicked spirit of "militarism" amongst the people. It must sharpen our appetite for aggression. If we had three army corps ready to be shipped to any part of the British Empire without disorganising the home defences, we should possess those means to do ill deeds, the sight of which, said the eminent man, misquoting Shakspeare, "makes deeds ill done." The misquotation is not without felicity, for if the deeds of our military system were well done, we should not need to reform it. But it is "ill deeds" and their doing that the eminent man had in his mind; and he meant that if we would not provoke the enemies of the Empire to seize what they suppose to be opportunities to destroy us, we should not want a genuine Army to defend our own.

Perhaps I shall be told that this enmity to the Empire exists only in the Jingo mind. Mr. Kruger's disposition is naturally angelic; nothing but our aggressive frowardness has soured it. If we had gently acquiesced in his desires, South Africa would have become like Eden before the Fall. Strange to say, this policy of acquiescence is not practised anywhere in the wide world. Instead of putting down their armaments, and hastening to dwell together in unity, the nations are constantly striving to outstrip one another in the mechanism of destruction. What reason is there to suppose that, if we left our military organisation in a state of hugger-mugger, and relied for the preservation of the Empire on the golden rule of the soft answer that turns away wrath, we should never be the victims of foreign encroachment? Oddly enough, it is admitted that the Navy must be strong. The Navy is not suspected of a desire to do "ill deeds." We may

career about the sea as much as we please; but we must not land three army corps in any colony that may be threatened with invasion. The invader must be pacified with diplomatic rhetoric, and if he persists in appropriating our territory, we must console ourselves with the reflection that we are still leading the vanguard of civilisation towards the Millennium, whilst an unregenerate foe plunders our baggage in the rear.

The accomplished authors of "Les Tronçons du Glaive" have a theory of war which seems a little arbitrary. They are writing a series of books on the struggle between France and Germany thirty years ago. "Les Tronçons du Glaive" deals with the gallant but futile effort of Gambetta to withstand the German invasion after the fall of the Empire and the surrender of Metz. In the preface to this work the authors declare that their object is to reprobate war except when it is waged in defence of the sacred soil of the fatherland. It is permissible to wonder whether the brothers Marguerite would have written in this strain about the defence of the German Fatherland, had the arms of Napoleon III. been victorious. I gather from this preface that it is patriotic to hurl back the legions of the invader, but iniquitous to pursue him into his own country and exact reparation. Such a change from innocence to guilt is rather bewildering. It may be necessary to inflict a very severe lesson on the invader, or even to put it out of his power to undertake any more military adventures. How is that necessity abolished because the defenders of one sacred soil take the offensive, and carry the war to another?

You cannot make a moral code for all the nations out of the anguish of your own defeat. That is the true criticism on "Les Tronçons du Glaive." The authors have shown that thirty years after the campaign of 1870-71 it is possible for Frenchmen to write of the victors without the passionate hatred that breathes through the war-stories written by Maupassant fifteen years earlier. But all through this book runs the assumption that victory ought not to have exacted its price. After so sturdy a defence, the sacred soil ought not to have been mutilated. The same argument is employed on behalf of the Boers. After so plucky a fight, they ought not to lose their independence. The victor is to be so obliging as to forget his sacrifices, and leave the vanquished in a position little worse than his own. And the sentimentalists who preach this magnanimity imagine that it would tend to quell the martial spirit in mankind. Their motive is more praiseworthy than that of M. Rochefort, who proposes to stimulate the animus against England by means of an international lottery. A million sterling is needed to equip eight thousand volunteers to help the Boers, and M. Rochefort thinks that, by making the first prize in the lottery £40,000, he would enlist an enormous number of subscribers. M. Rochefort sees the friends of liberty and justice feverishly buying a multitude of tickets. He bids everyone love the Boers, and hate the English, and hope to win £40,000 for that exercise of the noblest instincts. Magnanimity is an estimable ideal, but it keeps strange company.

Why did the British private soldier receive the official designation of "Thomas Atkins"? A correspondent sends me a story which throws another light on that immortal nickname. It is said that on the day the Sepoys rose at Lucknow, the Europeans, flying to the Residency for shelter, warned a sentry of his danger. He was a private of the 32nd Foot Guards (now the 1st Battalion Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry), and, like the Roman sentinel at Pompeii, he refused to quit his post. His name was Thomas Atkins, and he met his death with the tranquil courage of duty. "All through the terrible Mutiny," says a military writer, "when a man distinguished himself by any deed of bravery, his comrades used to call him 'a regular Tommy Atkins,' and thus the name of the hero was handed down to posterity." If this be true, how characteristic of the War Office to use the name and ignore the act that made it famous! Clearly the distinguished persons who are inclined to treat it as a piece of vulgar impertinence have never heard of that sentry at Lucknow. Has Mr. Kipling heard? Doesn't he think that the original Thomas Atkins deserves a ballad? Or has he examined the tradition and found it naught?

Mr. Thomas Hardy has been telling Mr. William Archer that war will eventually be extinguished by its own "absurdity." If "absurdity" is to be eliminated from the world, human nature will have to undergo a radical transformation. In love, grief, or hatred, we make ourselves ridiculous in the eyes of the serene philosopher. What could be more absurd than the excommunication of Tolstoy by the Russian Holy Synod? Countess Tolstoy calls this the act of "spiritual hangmen." But why should she be so angry, seeing that her husband is the open enemy of all forms of ecclesiastical organisation? He will not even allow that it is legitimate to go to church, and he quotes texts of Scripture with the absurd narrowness of Cromwell's Ironsides. "Judge not, that ye be not judged" means, according to Tolstoy, that all administration of law is an offence against Christianity. Is this pure reason, or the height of absurdity?

PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Arnold-Forster introduced the Naval Estimates, which amount to £30,875,676, an increase of over two millions on last year. The Admiralty, said Mr. Arnold-Forster, is about to supply the Fleet with more armour-piercing projectiles, and five new submarine boats. Sixteen ships armed with muzzle-loading guns are to be struck off the effective list. Nine millions are asked for construction. In spite of delays, we still retain our pre-eminence in rapidity of construction, Germany being our most formidable competitor. The outcry against the Belleville boiler Mr. Arnold-Forster declared to be exaggerated, but he admitted that this boiler would not be used in future ships, and that, as far as possible, it would be left out of the ships now in course of building.

A lively debate was raised on the Ashanti War, and Mr. Chamberlain was accused by the Opposition of having provoked peaceful tribes to violence. The Colonial Secretary explained that he had interfered with the cruel customs of the natives, such as human sacrifices and slavery. He had been reproached with seeking to lay hands on the King of Ashanti's Golden Stool, but it was necessary to obtain possession of that symbol of supremacy. Several Irish members discerned in British policy in West Africa the spirit of rapine that distinguished the policy in South Africa. Mr. William Redmond appeared to think that the gold-mines of the Transvaal and the Golden Stool of Ashanti were equally objects of plunder.

There was further debate in the House of Lords on the questions raised by Lord Wolseley and Lord Lansdowne. The late Commander-in-Chief denied that he had chosen Ladysmith as a defensible position, but admitted that in common with the rest of the world he had underrated the fighting qualities of the Boers, and the force that would be necessary to subdue them.

Lord Salisbury informed Lord Herries that the Government would endeavour to find some modification of the language of the oath of allegiance taken by a new Sovereign without weakening the necessary declaration of adhesion to the Protestant Constitution of these realms.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

MR. BENSON'S "RICHARD II.," AT THE COMEDY.

But for its too slight appreciation of the poetry of "Richard II." the Benson company's rendering of this exquisite example of lyrical tragedy might be held the happiest, as the most popular, of all its Shakspearean efforts. There is, indeed, in the whole revival abundance of matter for hearty commendation. As manager, for instance, Mr. Benson has obviously bestowed long thought on the incidental stage-details, has rearranged the text with a shrewd sense of modern dramatic requirements, and has selected just the proper players for parts which, though subordinate, are all-important. Thus Mr. Asche's manly and eloquent Mowbray, Miss Braithwaite's graceful and appealing Queen, Mr. Weir's pleasantly sententious Gardener, and Mr. Swete's indignant old Gaunt could hardly be bettered. Even as an actor, too, Mr. Benson appears to greater advantage in Richard II. than in any other of his tragic rôles. Royal dignity, indolent effeminacy, and at the last pathetic self-abandonment, are all clearly expressed in his exceptionally clever impersonation, and both Mr. Benson and Mr. Rodney strive with rare intelligence to emphasise the contrast of character intended in the opposed figures of the dreamy, indifferent, and vacillating Richard and the practical, calculating, and relentless Bolingbroke. But, somehow, in the entire production, and especially in the two leading performances, true poetic effect seems missing, and the general impression is one of earnest but rather prosaic vigour. Mr. Rodney's easy elocution here becomes irritatingly hurried and conversational, and Mr. Benson, apart from inevitable rant, scarcely suggests in his portrait of Richard the utterly charming and gracious personality which by its mere beauty of person and language almost atones for a radical impotence of will.

SOUVENIR NIGHT AT THE STRAND.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Lumley's amusing farce, "In the Soup," registered its two hundredth performance, and the Strand manager celebrated the occasion by presenting his audience with a photographic souvenir, and reviving Mr. Gideon Warren's circus comedieta, new-styled "Allez, Houp Là!" This study of life in the ring, which can boast some realistic colour, though it presents a shockingly conventionalised sketch of a circus heroine, and exploits once more the hapless love of poor Punchinello, tells a sentimental but grim story of the nobility with which a wealthy young gentleman purchases as his wife a charming circus-girl from her sponging and hectoring father. Wisely the author stops short with the prospect of wedding-bells, and leaves undiscussed the possibilities of such an unequal match. The piece, however, gives scope for some attractive acting. Mr. Wyes, for instance, in the rôle of the Crummles-like circus-proprietor, ever snuffing his paternal affection, ever ranting old tragedy tags, has a part after the heart of the old "legitimate" actor, and he plays it with delicious unction. Even cleverer is the representation of the circus heroine supplied by Miss Audrey Ford, who grows more like Miss Lottie Venne every day, and has many of that artist's comedy gifts, as well as a touch of genuine sentiment. Meantime, "In the Soup," thanks to the efforts of Mr. Welch and Miss Cronyn, and to its own delightful rough-and-tumble humours, still continues its successful, and deservedly successful, career.

LAST WEEK'S COVENT GARDEN BALL.

The Covent Garden Ball of Friday, March 15, was to have been the final one of the season, but it proved so successful that Messrs. Rendle and Forsyth have arranged for yet another on March 29. Perhaps because last week's was supposed to be the closing ball there was in attendance a gayer and more numerous crowd than usual. First and second prizes for ladies' and gentlemen's costumes respectively went, of course, to Madame Vernon and Mr. Clarkson, and, curiously enough, both the designs which won second prizes, "Donnybrook Fair" and "Good Old Oireland," had an anticipatory topical reference to St. Patrick's Day. Mr. Clarkson's first prize was "Superstition," and Madame

Vernon's, "The News of the Week"; but, these apart, the most piquant ideas in dress were those of an "American Girl" and of half-a-dozen "Red Hussars," hailing from the Apollo Theatre.

"LES PAPILLONS," AT THE EMPIRE.

The latest achievement of the Empire management suggests that, for a time at least, the interest in the comic-opera style of ballet is on the wane. We find in its place a charmingly fanciful production of the kind that attracted all London some years ago, and gave the house a position in the world of ballet that even La Scala in Milan and the San Carlos Theatre in Naples have not seriously challenged. "Les Papillons," founded on an old ballet in the repertoire of Madame Katti Lanner, is a pretty fairy story, with enough plot to occupy the clever mimics and dancers on the permanent staff of the theatre, and a spectacular side that has called for the latest developments of electricity as applied to the stage. Nothing more beautiful than the reception in the realms of the Queen Butterfly has been seen even at the Empire; and, reviewing a long roll of great dancers seen in the opera-houses of Paris, Milan, Naples, Lisbon, and Madrid, it is not easy to name one who in the last decade has shown greater technical gifts, coupled with more complete realisation of the duties of a *première danseuse*, than Mlle. Adeline Genée. Her work is remarkable; but the greatest triumph of the ballet falls to M. Leopold Wenzel, whose score is a model of what ballet-music should be. He has entered into the spirit of the fairy-story so completely that bees, flower-elves, butterflies, glow-worms, and the rest of the fanciful creation are as effectively treated in the orchestra as on the stage; the story of fairy-land is set to music that maintains the illusion from start to finish; Madame Katti Lanner's daintiest devices never fail to find support. M. Wenzel is without doubt the greatest living master of ballet-music, and his score a fitting accompaniment to a very delightful ballet.

The service of plate for the use of T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York and suite during their cruise on the *Ophir* is of solid silver and of beautiful design. Each article has been specially designed and manufactured by Messrs. Elkington and Co., of Regent Street, S.W.

THE THIRD OF OUR SERIES OF RECORD NUMBERS.

THE RECORD NUMBER OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S REIGN

NOW IN PREPARATION.

Forms an excellent third to our Historical Series of Great Special Numbers. It will contain many new and attractive features.

The Number will contain

FOURTEEN INDIA PROOF

AND OTHER PHOTOGRAVURES.

Illustrating Important Events in Queen Victoria's Life, and in the Life of Edward VII.,

FROM PICTURES BY

SIR JOHN MILLAIS, BART, P.R.A.; BENJAMIN CONSTANT;
W. P. FRITH, R.A.; SIR G. HAYTER,
R. CATON WOODVILLE, S. BEGG, ALLAN STEWART,
H. W. KOEKKOEK, G. AMATO,
H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT, and C. DE LACY.

Articles upon the Private and Public Life of Queen Victoria, and upon all Social, Political, and Intellectual developments during her late Majesty's Reign, have been written by

JUSTIN MCCARTHY, W. LAIRD CLOWES,
FREDERICK WEDMORE, MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS,
GEORGE SAINTSBURY, F. C. SELOUS,
DEAN FARRAR, H. W. LUCY,
EDWARD CLODD, W. HAIG-BROWN, LL.D.,
SIR HENRY IRVING, C. DE THIERRY.

THIS MAGNIFICENT RECORD

WILL ALSO INCLUDE AN ACCOUNT OF

THE LIFE AND ACCESSION OF EDWARD VII.,

By Edward Dicey,
AND

THE LIFE OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA,

By Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes.

The Price will be 5s., and Orders can now be received by Newsagents.

OUR HISTORICAL PHOTOGRAVURES.



KING EDWARD VII. AND THE KAISER IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

We shall have ready in about a fortnight a Photogravure from this Historical Painting by Mons. L. Sabattier, measuring with mount, 30 in. by 22 in., price 10s. 6d. One Hundred Artist's Proofs at £1 1s. each. Printed in best class style on India paper.



QUEEN VICTORIA'S LAST DRIVE AT OSBORNE.

This small Photogravure from the Painting made by Mr. S. Begg at Osborne is now ready, size with mount, 24 in. by 18 in., price 5s.; 200 Artist's Proofs, at 10s. 6d. each.



KING EDWARD VII. OPENING HIS FIRST PARLIAMENT.

We shall shortly publish this as a Companion Photogravure to the one, now all sold, entitled "The Queen Listening to a Despatch." It will be engraved in the same excellent manner, and the size and price will be similar—namely, 37 in. by 27 in. with mount, 10s. 6d. each, and Artist's Proofs, £1 1s.

Illustrated List of Fine Art Plates sent on application to the Photogravure Department, 198, Strand, W.C.

OUR DIAMOND JUBILEE

RECORD NUMBER.

All the 2s. 6d. Numbers of this Beautifully Illuminated Work are now sold, but a few are still to be had at 7s. 6d. each, bound in stiff covers, royal blue with gilt edges; per post, 6d. extra.

APPLY, THE PUBLISHER, 198, STRAND, W.C.

AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.

The Emu's Head. Carlton Dawe. (Ward Lo k. 3s. 6d.)
John Burns, M.P.: Bijou Biographies. G. H. Knott, M.A. (Draze. 3d.)
Town and Country Poems. Arthur E. J. Legge. (Nutt. 3s. 6d.)
Callista: A Tale of the Third Century. Cardinal Newman. Popular Edition (Burns and Oates. 2s.)
The Sin of Jasper Standish. Rita. (Constable. 6s.)
Counsels for Church People. Right Rev. Mandell Crichton, D.D. (Elliott Stock. 5s.)
Street Dust. Ouida. (White. 3s. 6d.)
The Royal Sisters. Frank Mathew. (Long. 6s.)
Efficiency and Empire. Arnold White. (Methuen. 6s.)
Earthwork Out of Tuscany. Maurice Hewlett. Eversley Series (Macmillan. 5s.)
Shakespeare's Family. Charlotte Stopes. (Elliot Stock. 10s. 6d.)
The Truth About Newfoundland: The Tenth Island. Beekles Willson. (Grant Richards. 3s. 6d.)
Harlow of Sandle. John W. Graham. (Blackwood. 6s.)
East London. Walter Besant. (Chatter and Windus. 18s.)

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of our dear mother, Sarah Ann Wessenden, who died March 22, 1898.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.

LINCOLN SPRING RACES,

MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 26, and 27, 1901.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP, MARCH 26.

EXPRESS TRAIN SERVICE

BETWEEN
LONDON (LIVERPOOL STREET) AND LINCOLN.

| DOWN. | | 8.30. | 9.40. | 11.0. | 12.15. | 1.30. |
|------------------------------|------|-------|-------|-------|--------|-------|
| LONDON (Liverpool Street) .. | dep. | 8.30 | 9.40 | 11.0 | 12.15 | 1.30 |
| LINCOLN | arr. | 12.17 | 2.34 | 4.30 | 5.55 | 7.10 |
| UP. | | 8.30. | 9.40. | 11.0. | 12.15. | 1.30. |
| LINCOLN | dep. | 9.2 | 9.45 | 12.9 | 2.35 | 6.22 |
| LONDON (Liverpool Street) .. | arr. | 12.40 | 2.57 | 4.13 | 6.22 | 10.0 |

CORRIDOR CARRIAGES of the most improved description, and specially constructed for this service, are run on Trains marked 6.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE VIA HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

DAILY (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT.
QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.
RESTAURANT CARS and THROUGH CARRIAGES to and from the Hook.

HARWICH-ANTWERP ROUTE

For BRUSSELS, &c., every Week-day.

Combination Tickets (Rundreise System). Cheap Through Tickets and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent.

From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.

The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.

HAMBURG, via Harwich by G. S. N. Co.'s S.S., Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

GREAT CENTRAL RAILWAY.

On FRIDAY, MARCH 29, for 4, 6, or 8 Days, and on SATURDAY, MARCH 30, for 2, 3, 5, or 8 Days.

CHEAP EXCURSION will leave LONDON (Marylebone, near Baker Street and Edgware Road) at 10 a.m. and 5.40 p.m. for Leicester, Nottingham, Sheffield, Penistone, Stockport, Warrington, Liverpool, Guide Bridge, and Manchester. Tickets and full particulars can be obtained at Marylebone Station, at the Company's Receiving Office, and Messrs. Dean and Dawson, 65, Charing Cross, Trafalgar Square.

Manchester. WILLIAM POLLITT, General Manager.

RIVIERA, ITALY, PYRENEES.

GAZE'S WINTER RESORTS PROGRAMME

(Sent Gratis)
Gives full particulars concerning fares and routes. Interpreters in uniform travel twice weekly to and from the Riviera to assist holders of Gaze's tickets.

HENRY GAZE and SONS, London: 53, Queen Victoria Street;
150, Piccadilly; 32, Westbourne Grove.

Telegrams: Gaze, London. Telephone: 5930 Bank. Branches everywhere.

C.P.R. OCEAN SERVICES

ROUND THE WORLD TRIPS.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, } From Vancouver
AND HAWAII. } every Month.

YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA), } From Vancouver
SHANGHAI, HONG-KONG. } every Three Weeks.

For Tickets, Free Pamphlets, apply Passenger Department, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 67, King William Street, E.C., or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

EASTER HOLIDAYS IN THE KINGDOM OF MOURNE.

GOLFING, CYCLING, WALKING, FISHING.

THE SLIEVE DONARD HOTEL,

Owned and Managed by the

BELFAST AND COUNTY DOWN RAILWAY CO.,

Beautifully situated on the Shores of Dundrum Bay, with magnificent Views of the

MOURNE MOUNTAINS,

ONE HOUR BY RAIL FROM BELFAST, is an IDEAL HOLIDAY RESORT.

THROUGH BOOKING FROM ENGLISH STATIONS.

For Tariff apply to Mr. G. B. Morgan, Manager, Sleeve Donard Hotel, Newcastle, Co. Down, or for other particulars to
County Down Railway, Belfast. JAMES PINION, General Manager.

TINTAGEL, Cornwall.—KING ARTHUR'S CASTLE HOTEL (Camelford, via Exeter), overlooking the famous Ruins of King Arthur's Stronghold. Magnificent views of the Atlantic and rugged Cornish Coast. Mild Climate. Electric Light, Golf, Hot and Cold Sea-Water Baths, and every luxury.

CANARY ISLANDS.—LAS PALMAS. SANTA CATALINA HOTEL, under New English Management. In the midst of its own beautiful Gardens, facing the Sea. English Physician and Trained Nurse resident. English Church. Golf, Tennis, Cycling.
THE CANARY ISLANDS CO., Limited, 1, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.

THE LONDON HIPPODROME,
CRANBOURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.
Managed by Mr. H. E. MOSS.
TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.45 p.m.
AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

MOHAWK and MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS.
ST. JAMES'S HALL. Every Evening at 8. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, at 8. NOTICE.—Two Companies for Good Friday and Easter, one performing at St. James's Hall, and one at Agricultural Hall. Two Sacred Concerts at each place Good Friday.



HER MAJESTY AT CHRIST'S HOSPITAL, ON SUNDAY LAST.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

On Sunday evening last Her Majesty and Prince Albert visited Christ's Hospital. A Royal visit to that institution is by no means a common occurrence, no Sovereign having been to it during several reigns. Her Majesty, however, has recently taken some interest in Christ's Hospital. Besides being herself a governor, she caused the Prince of Wales to be made one; and Prince Albert is one also.

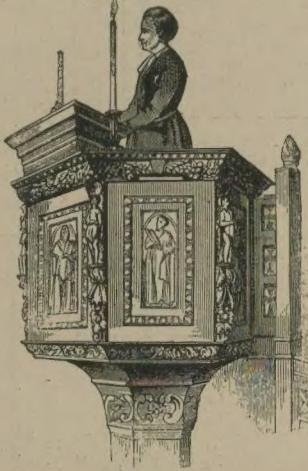
Her Majesty and his Royal Highness arrived at half-past six o'clock, alighting at a temporary entrance erected on the south side of the hall leading to the principal staircase, where they were received by Mr. Alderman Thompson, M.P., the President, and Mr. R. Hotham Piggin, the Treasurer. The Royal suite consisted of the Duchess of Buccleuch, Mistress of the Robes; the Countess of Dunmore, Lady in Waiting; the Earl of Morton, Lord in Waiting; Mr. R. Ormsby Gore, Groom in Waiting; Colonel the Hon. Charles Grey, Equerry in Waiting; and Major-General Sir Edward Bowater, Equerry to the Prince.



PIGGIN BEARER.



BOWL BEARER.



THE READER.

The occasion of Her Majesty's visit was her wish to witness an interesting scene, which is, no doubt, familiar to many of our readers—the public supper of the youths educated at the school, or, as they are more commonly styled, the "Bluecoat Boys." These suppers take place annually, on eight successive Sundays, prior to Easter Sunday. They are held in the great hall of the hospital, the public being usually admitted by tickets, signed by the treasurer, and issued privately; and great numbers of persons are accustomed to assemble on these occasions to see what is really a very interesting and even imposing scene, from the numbers of the boys, their orderly conduct, and, above all, from the religious solemnity which accompanies the ceremonial—the public expression of their gratitude to Heaven and to their earthly benefactors, by these hundreds of youths, many of them orphans, all more or less dependent on the bounty of the institution for that education which may in after life fit them for distinction among their fellow men. These acts of prayer and thanksgiving, so characteristic of the simple, humble, and undiscriminating piety of the age in which the foundation of Christ's Hospital dates, may be regarded by the spectators, and participated in by many of the boys, as mere forms; but that they must have some effect on the young minds of the latter may be inferred from the uniform and remarkable decorum of their behaviour, the air of quiet, unpretending self-respect which is discernible in the elder boys, and that degree of respectability and almost of dignity in their bearing which not even their ungraceful and unbecoming dress can neutralise.



CANDLESTICK BEARER.



BASKET BEARER.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL LENTEN SUPPER BEFORE QUEEN VICTORIA AND PRINCE ALBERT.

As described in "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF MARCH 15, 1845.

A VANISHING LONDON CEREMONY: THE LENTEN SUPPING IN PUBLIC AT CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

This year will see the last of these interesting Lenten Thursday evening ceremonies at Christ's Hospital in London, as the school is about to be removed to new buildings in the country.



"BOWING ROUND" BEFORE THE LORD MAYOR, 1901.

THE KING'S CIVIL LIST COMMITTEE.

The proposals to be made by the Government in connection with the Civil List are based on an estimate of £470,000 as the future annual charge. The items are £110,000 for their Majesties' Privy Purse; £128,000 for Salaries of his Majesty's Household and Retired Allowances; £194,000 for other Household Expenses; £20,000 for Works; £13,200 for Royal Bounty Alms; and £4800 unappropriated. The customary £5000 of the Mistress of the Robes' Department disappears, the Royal Buckhounds are abolished; and there is retrenchment in other departments; but there is an addition of a new item of £10,500 for the King's personal staff, and in other quarters the expenditure is enlarged.

On March 11, in the House of Commons, it was moved by Sir Michael Hicks Beach that a Select Committee be appointed to consider so much of his Majesty's Speech to both Houses of Parliament as relates to the Civil List, and his Majesty's Most Gracious Message of March 5 relating to grants to her Majesty the Queen and members of his Majesty's family; that the several papers presented that day relating to the Civil List be referred to the Committee; that the Committee do consist of twenty-one members; that Mr. Balfour, Mr. Bartley, Sir John Brunner, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Frederick Dixon-

Hartland, Sir William Hart-Dyke, Sir Henry Fowler, Sir William Harcourt, Sir Samuel Hoare, Mr. Jackson, Sir James Kitson, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Macartney, Mr. McKenna, Mr. Mildmay, Mr. Renshaw, the Hon. W. F. D. Smith, Mr. Stevenson, Mr. Warr, and Mr. Wharton, be members of the said Committee; and that five be the quorum.

our dominions since the time when the late Queen came to the throne, it does not seem unreasonable that adequate pecuniary provision should be made to maintain the royal State which is the outward and visible symbol of our power. The example of Rome, which never underrated the value of the imperial symbol, may be quoted as admonitory not only as to what to avoid in this particular, but what to strive after.

The Chancellor intimated that it was proposed to abolish the Royal Buckhounds, and that the establishment of a pack of Royal Foxhounds should be substituted. Allowances will be made to the Heir-Apparent and to the Duchess of Cornwall and York, the Duchess of Fife, Princess Victoria, and Princess Charles of Denmark in lieu of the payments formerly made to them from the annuity of £36,000 which Parliament granted in 1889 to the Prince of Wales for their maintenance. The Committee have it in view that the Duke of Cornwall and York's expenses are likely to be much heavier than before, and provision will be made accordingly. Altogether, it is

to be confidently anticipated that the recommendations of the Committee will be on a liberal scale proportionate to the increased splendour necessary to the Sovereign of a worldwide Empire. His Majesty, who is an excellent man of business, may be trusted to see to it that due economy consistent with dignity will be observed in the disbursement of the moneys voted to him.



Photo. Biograph Studio.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S ST. PATRICK'S DAY REMEMBRANCE TO THE ROYAL IRISH GUARDS: SERGEANTS DISTRIBUTING HER MAJESTY'S GIFT OF SHAMROCK AFTER PARADE ON MARCH 17.

After considerable discussion the motion was carried. At the preliminary meeting of the Civil List Committee, held at the House of Commons, the chairman, Sir Michael Hicks Beach, explained the proposals and gave details of the savings to be effected in the offices of the Lord Chamberlain and the Lord Steward.

When we reflect upon the extraordinary expansion of

Hon. W. F. D. Smith.

Mr. McKenna.

Mr. Stevenson.

Sir J. Kitson.

Mr. Bartley.

Mr. Warr.

Mr. Renshaw.
Sir W. Hart-Dyke.Mr. Mildmay.
Mr. Labouchere.Mr. Macartney.
Sir W. Harcourt.Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.
Mr. Jackson.

Sir F. Dixon-Hartland.

Mr. Wharton.
Mr. Balfour.Sir John Brunner.
Sir H. Fowler.Sir S. Hoare.
Sir M. Hicks Beach.

PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE TO CONSIDER KING EDWARD VII.'S CIVIL LIST.

PERSONAL.

The King and the Queen have had an exceptionally busy week, full details of which we record elsewhere. On St. Patrick's Day, memorable this year as being the first since the formation of the Irish Guards Regiment, Queen Alexandra took the opportunity to send to the Colonel four boxes of shamrock, which were distributed to the men on parade. Moreover, the Royal Munster Fusiliers were allowed, by special permission of the King, to lay a Celtic cross of shamrock on the late Queen's sarcophagus at Frogmore. The King early this week received the Diplomatic Corps, who presented their letters of credence.

An awful discovery is reported from Manila. Some perfidious Britishers are said to be secretly supplying the insurgents with arms. This is gravely put forward to account for the prolongation of the war in the Philippines.

Lieutenant F. A. Maxwell, of the Indian Staff Corps, who already wears the Order for Distinguished Service, has now been decorated with the Victoria Cross.



Photo. Shawcross, Guildford.
LIEUTENANT F. AYLMER MAXWELL,
New V.C.

fairly be assumed to be partly retrospective. Lieutenant Maxwell was one of the three officers not belonging to the Q Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, specially mentioned by Lord Roberts as showing the greatest courage and disregard of danger in carrying out the self-imposed duty of saving the guns of that battery at Koorn Spruit on the last

Vice-Admiral Sir Cyprian Arthur George Bridge, K.C.B., who is appointed to the command of the China Station, has had a career of nearly half a century in the Navy. Born in 1839, he served in the White Sea in 1854, in the Bay of Bengal during the Indian Mutiny, and with the Naval Brigade in Burma. In administrative work he has taken his share, serving as a member of the Committee on Heavy Guns in 1878, of the War Office Committee on Machine Guns, 1879, and of the Ordnance Committee in 1881. Later he became Director of Naval Intelligence, and in 1895 he went out for three years as Commander-in-Chief of the Australian Station.



Photo. Russell, Southern.
VICE-ADMIRAL SIR C. A. G. BRIDGE, K.C.B.,
Appointed to the China Station.

The Special Ambassadors appointed by the King to announce his accession to foreign Powers are the Duke of Abercorn, the Earl of Mount-Edgumbe, Earl Carrington, and Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley. The French Republic was assigned to Earl Carrington, who reached Paris on Monday with his Staff, drove in State carriages to the Hôtel Ritz, dined at the Elysée on Wednesday, and has two other capitals—Lisbon and Madrid—included in his round.

The Duke of Abercorn, who starts at once for the Continent, was at one time an officer of the Prince of Wales's Household, as Groom of the Stole and Lord of the Bedchamber. His hereditary titles are innumerable; he is a Privy Councillor and a Knight of the Garter; and also Chairman of the British South Africa Company. He was born in 1838, and sat in the House of Commons before he succeeded his father in 1885.

Viscount Wolseley, who starts for Vienna in a few days, held office in the Royal Household before he retired from the Commandership-in-Chief. Born in 1833, he is

occasion of his serving as High Sheriff of Lancashire. He was fond of sport, renting the Panmure shooting estate of 30,000 acres in Forfarshire; and as an owner of race-horses he won twenty-seven cups during the last ten years. His numerous benefactions to Burnley included the gift of sites for a public park and a hospital. He is succeeded by his son, Mr. John Ormerod Scarlett Thursby, of Bank Hall, Burnley.

Mr. Jesse Collings is threatened with a motion for breach of privilege. He is reported to have reprobated the conduct of the Irish Party in strong terms; and Mr. Redmond proposes that when Mr. Collings is well enough to attend, the House of Commons shall inquire into the affair. The extreme delicacy of Irish members in regard to strong language when it is not used by themselves does them infinite credit.

The Earl of Arran, who had been seriously ill for some weeks, died on Thursday, March 14, at the age of sixty-two.

Arthur Saunders William Fox Gore, fifth Earl of his line, in the peerage of Ireland, was grandson, on his mother's side, of General Sir William Francis Napier, K.C.B. After leaving Eton, he entered the Diplomatic Service, and was stationed at Stuttgart, Lisbon, Vienna, and Paris. In 1864 he left diplomacy to accept a Special Commissionership of Income Tax, which he held for twenty years, at the end of which time he succeeded his father, and was accorded an English peerage of his own, taking his seat in the House of Lords as Baron Sudley. The late Earl, who was twice married, is succeeded by his son, Arthur Jocelyn, Lord Sudley, who was born in 1868, is a Captain of the Royal Horse Guards, and has seen service in Egypt



Photo. Russell.
THE LATE EARL OF ARRAN.



Photo. Elliott and Fry.
EARL CARRINGTON, P.C., G.C.M.G.



Photo. Liddell and Sawyer.
FIELD-MARSHAL VISCOUNT WOLSELEY,
P.C., K.P., G.C.B.

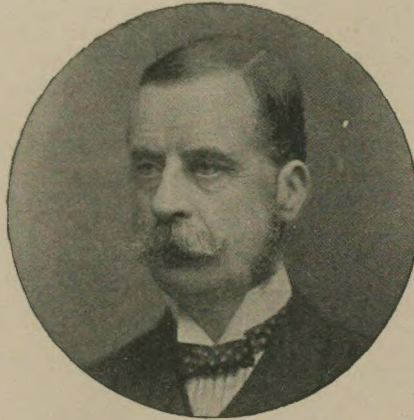


Photo. Russell.
THE DUKE OF ABERCORN, P.C., K.G.



Photo. Thomson.
THE EARL OF MOUNT EDGUMBE, P.C., G.C.V.O.

AMBASSADORS EXTRAORDINARY TO ANNOUNCE THE ACCESSION OF KING EDWARD VII. TO FOREIGN POWERS.

day of last March. On five separate occasions did he go out to assist in the bringing in of two guns and three limbers. He also went out to try to recover the last gun, and remained as long as there was any possibility of success.

The Right Rev. Samuel Thornton, D.D., who recently resigned the Bishopric of Ballarat, has been appointed Assistant Bishop of Manchester, and at the same time takes the Vicarage of Blackburn, in succession to the late Bishop Cramer-Roberts. Born in London sixty-six years ago, he was educated at Merchant Taylors' School and Queen's College, Oxford. He graduated at nineteen, and had a brilliant career, becoming in due course Fellow of

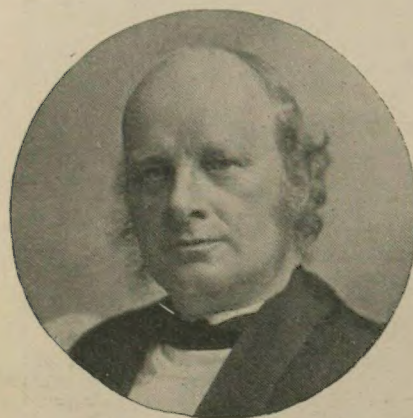


Photo. Elliott and Fry.
THE RIGHT REV. SAMUEL THORNTON,
Appointed Assistant Bishop of Manchester.

Queen's. After engaging in some educational work, he was ordained priest in 1859, and served in turn as incumbent of St. Jude's, Whitechapel, and Rector of St. George's, Birmingham. In 1875 he went out to Australia as First Bishop of Ballarat, and discharged for a quarter of a century the duties attaching to that title.

Americans who are always wondering in a compassionate way why England is not a Republic should note Sir Charles Dilke's statement in the *North American Review* that Republican principles have faded out of this country because it is recognised that the Crown is the link between Great Britain and the Empire. In such a gigantic confederation the King must be the centre of political gravity. This should be pondered by those American writers who have not yet learned the alphabet of European politics.

perhaps generally credited with more years than he actually possesses—the result, no doubt, of his early acquisition of renown. The graceful compliment paid by the King to Lord Wolseley will be highly appreciated at a moment of some stress and controversy at the close of his conspicuous official career.

The Earl of Mount Edgumbe, remaining member of this group of King's Messengers, was born in London in 1832, and succeeded his father in 1861 as fourth Earl, also as Viscount Valletort and as Vice-Admiral of Cornwall. He served as Equerry and Lord-in-Waiting to the Prince of Wales; and was Lord Chamberlain and Lord Steward in Queen Victoria's Household.

The American Ambassador has conveyed to the Legislature of Kansas the expression of King Edward's deep regret that, by an oversight, a message of condolence from that State on Queen Victoria's death was acknowledged as if it had come from British subjects.

Sir John Hardy Thursby, Bart., of Ormerod House, Burnley, and Holmhurst, Christchurch, died on Saturday last week at Cannes, at the age of seventy-five. Educated at Eton, he entered the 90th Regiment, and he was Hon. Colonel of the 3rd Battalion East Lancashire Regiment at the time of his death. His attention was, however, early absorbed by business, and he became head of the great Burnley colliery firm known as Colonel Hargreaves' Executors. He once acted as host to the Prince Consort at Ormerod House; and he received his Baronetcy on the



Photo. Elliott and Fry.
THE LATE SIR J. H. THURSBY.

and in South Africa. The eldest daughter of Lord Arran, Lady Mabel Frances Elizabeth Gore, married the late Earl of Airlie, who was killed last June in South Africa. The other daughters of the late Earl are Viscountess Cranborne and Lady Esther Smith, wife of the Hon. W. F. D. Smith.

From Ryde, where he had lived for some years, comes news of the death of General Sir Samuel James Browne, in his seventy-seventh year. The son of Dr. John Browne, he was born in India. Entering the Army when he was sixteen, he first saw active service in the battles of Chillianwalla and Goojerat, where he won a medal with two clasps. He was with the Expedition to the Border Hills in 1857, and was present at the capture of Lucknow and at a number of actions, in the course of which he received severe wounds, losing one of his arms. The reward of his long services was to be found in the thanks he received from Government and from Parliament, and his Victoria Cross, and in the badges he wore as K.C.S.I. and G.C.B.



Photo. Russell.
THE LATE GENERAL SIR S. J. BROWNE, V.C.,
Distinguished Indian Soldier.

The annual exhibition of the Royal Amateur Art Society, which will be held at 7, Chesterfield Gardens, Mayfair, on Tuesday, March 26, and the three following days, promises to be of exceptional interest. In connection with the exhibition there will be a valuable loan annexe, consisting of memorials of "Old London," such as pictures, prints, jewels, miniatures, Battersea enamels, and other objects of artistic or historic interest. The proceeds of the exhibition will go in aid of various charities. The opening ceremony will be performed by Field-Marshal Earl Roberts.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S TOUR.

On the afternoon of March 15 the Duke of Cornwall and York, accompanied by the Duchess, started upon his Colonial tour. To Victoria Station, the point of departure, the King and Queen drove about half-past two. Their Majesties were accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and other members of the royal family, and were heartily cheered by the large crowds as they passed along the Mall and Buckingham Palace Road. The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York arrived first at the station, having driven in a semi-state landau with four horses. The King and Queen also drove in a semi-state landau with four horses, accompanied by an escort of the 2nd Life Guards. His Majesty wore the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet. On No. 3 platform a brilliant company had

Saturday, the day of sailing, broke rather grey and chilly, but as the hour of departure approached the weather grew more propitious. Several ceremonies remained to be performed, and before eleven o'clock there was again the bustle of preparation on the jetty; for the King had availed himself of the opportunity of his visit to Portsmouth to present medals to the officers and men of H.M.S. *Excellent*, who rendered such signal service at the funeral of Queen Victoria. Punctually at the appointed hour the King and Queen, with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, proceeded to the pavilion on the jetty. During the playing of the National Anthem the King and all officers and men assembled stood at the salute. Then his Majesty, having shaken hands with several officers, stepped forward to the table and began the work of distribution. Lieutenant the Hon. A. R. Boyle was first decorated, whereupon he took his place at the end of the table and read out the names of the others who were to be honoured in like manner. As they received their medals the officers saluted, the men pulled off their hats. Men of the *Ophir's* crew who had seen service in South Africa were next decorated with the war medal. The presentation concluded, the King and Queen inspected the *Ophir*, and remained to luncheon, to which a distinguished party sat down. His Majesty in a brief speech pledged his son, and wished him God-speed on his mission. The toast was received in silence, as a tribute to Queen Victoria's memory; but that there was no lack of deep and hearty feeling was evident from the bearing alike of the King, the Duke, and the general company. Good-bye was said by the Duchess on board the *Ophir*, but as the hour of departure drew near, the Duke returned with their Majesties to the *Victoria and Albert*, where the last farewells were spoken.

The Duke remained on board the yacht for about a quarter of an hour, and returned to the *Ophir* a few minutes before four o'clock. At the same time the King and Queen proceeded on board the yacht *Alberta* to escort the *Ophir* some distance down the Solent. All was now activity. As eight bells struck, the *Ophir* was smartly undressed, the hawsers were cast off, and to the sound of "Rule, Britannia!" the great vessel glided slowly away from the jetty. The *Alberta* led the way, the *Ophir* followed, and eight torpedo-destroyers in column of division fell in behind. Hearty cheers were raised by the crowds who lined the shore as the *Alberta* and *Ophir* passed out into the Solent, where the cruisers *Niobe* and *Diadem* joined the procession. As long as the vessel remained in sight the Duke could be seen upon the bridge waving farewells. The Duchess also accompanied him to the bridge, and looked shoreward again and again as the guns of the ships and forts fired a parting salute. At the Nab lightship the *Alberta* turned, and, escorted by the destroyers, returned to the harbour. At a quarter past six his Majesty left for London.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S G.C.M.G.

Four days before his departure in the *Ophir*, the Duke of Cornwall and York was invested with all ceremony, at St. James's Palace, with the insignia of the Knighthood of St. Michael and St. George. His Royal Highness was introduced into the Sovereign's presence by the Duke of Argyll and by Sir Francis de Winton, attended by the Chancellor and Secretary of the Order, carrying the insignia. The riband of the Grand Cross of this Most Distinguished Order was placed by the King over the Duke's right shoulder obliquely to the left side, while to his breast was affixed the Star of the First Class of the Order. The pleasant mingling of family affection and of official ceremony has given a salt of its own to this and similar ceremonies. Something of the same sort was felt a day or two before, when the Hon. Derek Keppel, the Duke of Cornwall and York's Equerry, was "in attendance" on the Duke and Duchess while they stood sponsors to his own infant daughter.

THE WHALE-HEADED STORK.

The whale-headed stork is admitted to be one of the most curious birds in the whole world, and a living one in the Zoological Gardens would be a great attraction at the present time. It will probably not be long before we shall be able once more to see living specimens in our menageries, for the bird is by no means rare in the swampy districts of the Upper Nile and the Gazelle River. From this latter region Mr. Petherick, H.B.M. Consul at Khartoum, procured some young birds in 1859, and two of them safely arrived in the Zoological Gardens in 1860, where they evoked a lively public interest. It was recently announced, after a silence of nearly forty years respecting the whale-headed stork, that two specimens arrived at the Natural History Museum on the same day last autumn, and from two widely different localities, one being from Captain Dunn, on the Zarab River, beyond Khartoum, and the other from Sir Harry Johnston on the Victoria Nyanza. Sir Harry Johnston believed that he recognised the *Balaciceps* in Angola, but no specimen has ever been procured in South-Western Africa, though its occurrence there is now rendered more probable by the discovery that its range extends to the Victoria Nyanza. In a wild state the whale-headed stork often assembles in companies of a hundred together in the marshes.

A NAVY RELIC.

There has just come into the possession of an inhabitant of St. Peter Port, Guernsey, an interesting authentic Navy relic. It is a medal presented in 1794 to John Breton, a



THE BRETON MEDAL: A MEMENTO OF OUR NAVAL WARS.

local and famous King's pilot, by Major-General Small, then Lieutenant-Governor of the island. On June 8, 1794, the *Crescent* frigate was chased by a French squadron off the coast of Jersey. Heading for Guernsey, she was hard pressed by the enemy, and would have been taken had not John Breton, a Guernsey man, who was of the crew, steered the ship through numerous intricate passages into the Guernsey Roads, thus effecting her escape. Lieutenant-Governor Small, who with a multitude of the inhabitants witnessed the affair, presented John Breton with a silver-gilt medal, on which is the following inscription: "Gift of Major-General Small to Mr. John Breton, pilot to H.M.'s ship, 'Crescent,' as a reward of his merit on the 8th of June, 1794, off Guernsey, H.M.'s ship 'Crescent,' Sir J. Saumarez, and 'Druid,' Captain Ellison, engaging the enemy, to prevent H.M.'s ship 'Eurydice,' from falling into their hands."

SUBMARINES.

Much interest is felt in the submarine boats ordered by the British Government. The new vessels are to be of the American type, invented by Mr. Holland, and are now being constructed by Messrs. Vickers, Son, and Maxim. They will be provided with the means of expelling torpedoes before or after submergence, while awash, at rest, or at full speed. The length will be 63 ft. 4 in.; the beam, 11 ft. 9 in.; and the displacement, when submerged, 120 tons. Each vessel will carry five torpedoes, each 11 ft. by 8 in. The main motors will be electric, and will give a speed of seven knots an hour when the boat is submerged.

EXPLOSION OF A RAILWAY LOCOMOTIVE.

The locomotive on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway which recently exploded near Goole, killing the driver and fireman, was of a new and very powerful type. It weighed about ninety tons, and was capable of drawing a load of



THE ENGINE EXPLOSION NEAR GOOLE: FRAGMENTS OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

one thousand tons. At the time the explosion occurred the engine was drawing a train of fifty-four trucks laden with coal. Over a score of these were derailed by the concussion, the permanent way was torn up for a considerable distance, while the boiler of the engine was hurled high into the air and fell into a field some distance from the railway. Curious to say, the wheels and framework of the engine remained on the lines.



A RECENT ADDITION TO THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, SOUTH KENSINGTON: THE WHALE-HEADED STORK, FROM THE VICTORIA NYANZA.

Collected by Sir Harry Johnston.

assembled, including the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and others. The King spent a few minutes in conversation with Mr. Ritchie, the Home Secretary, and then the latter bade the Duke of Cornwall farewell, the ceremony being in effect the official "God-speed" of the nation. The royal party, which included Princess Victoria, the Duke of Connaught, Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, Prince Francis of Teck, Prince Alexander of Teck, and Prince Louis of Battenberg, then entered their saloons, and the train left Victoria at a quarter past three, reaching Portsmouth at five o'clock. A short halt was made at the town station while the Mayor and Mayoress were summoned to the royal carriage and presented. The train then proceeded to the Harbour Station; and as it passed through, the band of the Royal Artillery and the Royal Marine Artillery played the National Anthem. At the South Jetty their Majesties and the Duke and Duchess of York were received by Admiral Sir C. F. Hotham, Admiral-Superintendent Pelham Aldrich, and other naval officers; the military officers present including Lieutenant-General Sir Baker Russell, commanding the district, and other Staff officers. Alongside the jetty were moored the royal yacht *Victoria and Albert* and the *Ophir*, and, as the train drew up, salutes were fired by the *Victoria* and *Gibraltar*, and the Royal Standard was broken at the main of the *Victoria and Albert*.

On board the royal yacht their Majesties were received by Admiral Sir J. R. T. Fullerton and officers. The party remained for some twenty minutes on board the *Victoria and Albert*, and thereafter the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York proceeded to the *Ophir*, their home to-be for many days, where they were received by the Commander, Commodore Winsloe. In the evening, on board the yacht, the King entertained at dinner a party of sixteen. The night closed wet and inclement, but the electric lights of the *Victoria and Albert* lent a picturesque touch to the scene. Between the *Ophir* and the yacht the comfortable coming and going of the distinguished visitors was provided for by a saloon carriage coupled to a small dockyard engine.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S HOUSEHOLD.

[For other Portraits, see page 426.]

Although it was rumoured that all sorts of changes would take place in the composition of Queen Alexandra's Household, and that it would greatly differ from that of the late Sovereign owing to the fact that Queen Victoria was Queen-Regnant, the precedents afforded by the Households of Queen Charlotte and Queen Adelaide have been more or less followed, and her Majesty has retained nearly all her former attendants, and her Household is but very slightly smaller than that of the late Queen.

The office of Mistress of the Robes, the highest and most important post that can be held by any lady who has the honour of holding office in the Queen Consort's Household, has been for the fourth time offered to and accepted by the Duchess of Buccleuch. Her Grace, *née* Lady Louisa Jane Hamilton, is the second daughter of the first Duke of Abercorn and of Lady Louisa Jane, second daughter of the sixth Duke of Bedford. Her marriage with the then Lord Dalkeith took place in 1859. The Duchess was three times Mistress of the Robes to the late Sovereign—that is, in each of Lord Salisbury's three Victorian Administrations, in 1885, in 1887, and in 1895. As Mistress of the Robes, the Duchess of Buccleuch will play a great part at the forthcoming Coronation. The royal purple robes worn by the Queen Consort at this function remain the perquisite of the head of her Household. The robes worn by the late Queen Victoria are still among the most treasured possessions of the descendants of the first Victorian Mistress of the Robes, Anne, Duchess of Sutherland.

Four Ladies of the Bedchamber have been appointed; of these, two, Ladies Antrim and Lytton, served the late Queen in the same capacity.

The Countess of Antrim, *née* Miss Louisa Jane Grey, is the third daughter of the late General the Hon. Charles

Of the two Extra Ladies of the Bedchamber, the Countess of Macclesfield, *née* Lady Mary Frances Grosvenor, is the second daughter of the second Marquis of



Photo. Dorey.

LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS,
LORD CHAMBERLAIN.

Westminster and Lady Elizabeth Gower. She was married in 1842 to the sixth Earl of Macclesfield. Lady Macclesfield is one of the oldest and most faithful friends of Queen Alexandra. She was appointed Lady of the Bedchamber

and three years later she was appointed a Bedchamber Woman to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales. Lady Emily Kingscote, *née* Lady Emily Curzon-Howe, is a daughter of the first Lord Howe. She married, in 1856, Colonel Sir Robert Kingscote, and was appointed a Lady of the Bedchamber to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales. Miss Elizabeth Charlotte Knollys is the eldest daughter of the late General the Right Hon. Sir William Thomas Knollys, the distinguished soldier who was first Comptroller of the Household of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Miss Knollys, who is a sister of Sir Francis Knollys, was appointed Bedchamber Woman to Queen Alexandra more than twenty years ago; she is known to be her Majesty's closest personal friend. She has been lately raised by the Sovereign to the rank of a Baron's daughter. Lady Alice Stanley, *née* Lady Alice Montagu, was the third daughter of the seventh Duke of Manchester and of the present Duchess of Devonshire; thus she is the younger sister of Lady Gosford. Her marriage to Lord Stanley, the eldest son of the Earl of Derby, took place in 1889.

To be Maids of Honour the following ladies have been chosen: Miss Mary Dyke, the daughter of Sir William Hart-Dyke and Lady Emily Hart-Dyke; the Hon. Sylvia Edwardes, who is a daughter of the late Hon. George Edwardes and Miss Cecilia Bayley, and who was the youngest Maid of Honour ever appointed by her late Majesty, the appointment having been made in 1897; and the Hon. Dorothy Vivian and the Hon. Violet Vivian the twin daughters of the late Lord Vivian, the well-known diplomat, and of Miss Duff. The Hon. Dorothy Vivian was one of her late Majesty's Maids of Honour.

Queen Alexandra's Lord Chamberlain, Lord Colville of Culross, filled the same office for many years in the Household of the Princess of Wales. Born in 1818,



Photo. Bassano.

EARL DE GREY,
TREASURER.

Grey, one of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert's most trusted friends and servants; in fact, the future Lady of the Bedchamber was born in St. James's Palace, her mother having been an Extra Woman of the Bedchamber. Her marriage to the Earl of Antrim took place in 1875. Lady Antrim was appointed a member of her late Majesty's Household on the last day of the old century.

Edith, Countess of Lytton, *née* Miss Edith Villiers, is a daughter of the late Hon. E. E. Villiers and the late Hon. Charlotte Elizabeth Liddell. She was married to the late Lord Lytton in 1864, and was one of the most popular of Indian Viceroines. Lord Lytton died in 1891, and four years later his widow was appointed Lady of the Bedchamber to Queen Victoria, in succession to the Duchess of Roxburgh.

The Countess of Gosford, *née* Lady Louisa Augusta Beatrice

Montagu, is the second daughter of the seventh Duke of Manchester and of the present Duchess of Devonshire. Her marriage to the Earl of Gosford took place in 1876.

Lady Suffield, *née* Miss Cecilia Baring, is the daughter of the late Henry Baring and of Miss Cecilia Windham. She was married in 1854 to the fifth Baron Suffield, and was appointed in 1873 Lady-in-Waiting to the then Princess of Wales.



Photo. Dickinson.

THE COUNTESS OF GOSFORD,
LADY OF THE BEDCHAMBER.

to the Princess of Wales on the day of the latter's marriage to the Prince of Wales, and she retained the office till this year. The Dowager Countess of Morton, *née* Lady Alice Lambton, married the late Earl of Morton in 1853. She



Photo. Maull and Fox.

THE EARL OF GOSFORD,
VICE-CHAMBERLAIN.

he succeeded to the title in 1849, was married in 1853 to the Hon. Cecile Carington, and was appointed Chamberlain to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales in 1873. The new Vice-Chamberlain, Lord Gosford, was

born in 1841, and succeeded to the title in 1864. He married Lady Louisa Montagu in 1876, and was appointed Lord of the Bedchamber to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales in 1886. The Treasurer of her Majesty's Household is Earl de Grey, the only son and heir of the Marquis of Ripon. Born in 1852, Lord de Grey sat as Liberal M.P. for Ripon from 1874 to 1880, and married in 1885 Gladys, Lady Lonsdale.

The Hon. Sidney Greville has been appointed her Majesty's Private Secretary. Mr. Sidney Greville is the third son of the late Earl of Warwick. Born in 1866, he became Assistant Private Secretary to Lord Salisbury in 1888, and Private

Secretary to the Premier in 1895. Becoming last year Equerry to the Prince of Wales, he resigned his position in the King's Household on obtaining his present important post.

Her Majesty's only Equerry is Colonel John Fielden Brocklehurst, a distinguished officer, who occupied the same position in the late Sovereign's Household.

THE HON. S. R. GREVILLE,
PRIVATE SECRETARY.

also is one of the Queen's oldest and most attached friends and servants.

Four ladies have been appointed Women of the Bedchamber to her Majesty: The Hon. Mrs. Charles Hardinge, *née* the Hon. Winifred Selina Sturt, is the daughter of Lord Alington by his first wife, Lady Augusta Bingham; her marriage to the Hon. Charles Hardinge took place in 1890,



Photo. Bassano.

COLONEL J. F. BROCKLEHURST,
EQUERRY.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S COLONIAL TOUR

Duke of Argyll.

Sir F. de Winton. Lord Chelmsford.

Sir Spencer Ponsonby-Fane.

The Lord Chamberlain.



Mr. Barrington, C.B. (Secretary to the Order).

Duke of Cornwall.

The King.

Prince Charles of Denmark.

THE COLONIAL DECORATION FOR THE DUKE OF CORNWALL: KING EDWARD VII. INVESTING HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WITH THE ORDER OF ST. MICHAEL AND ST. GEORGE.

DRAWN BY T. WALTER WILSON, R.I.

The ceremony took place on March 12 at St. James's Palace. The Duke of Cornwall was introduced by the Duke of Argyll and Sir F. de Winton, attended by the Chancellor and Secretary of the Order bearing the insignia. The King placed the riband over the Duke's right shoulder, and affixed to his left breast the Star of the First Class of the Order.

The Would-be-Goods.

THE SALE OF ANTIQUITIES.

BY E. NESBIT.

[Copyright by E. Nesbit in Great Britain and the United States.]

Illustrated by Arthur H. Buckland.

IT began one morning at breakfast. It was the fifteenth of August—the birthday of Napoleon the Great, Oswald Bastable, and another very nice writer. Oswald was to keep his birthday on the Saturday, so that his father could be there. A birthday when there are only many happy returns is a little like Sunday or Christmas Eve. Oswald had a birthday-card or two—that was all; but he did not repine, because he knew they always make it up to you for putting off keeping your birthday, and he looked forward to Saturday.

Albert's uncle had a whole stack of letters as usual, and presently he tossed one over to Dora, and said, "What do you say, little lady? Shall we let them come?"

But Dora, butter-fingered as ever, missed the catch, and Dick and Noël both had a try for it, so that the letter went into the place where the bacon had been, and where now only a frozen-looking lake of bacon-fat was slowly hardening, and then somehow it got into the marmalade, and then H. O. got it, and Dora said—

"I don't want the nasty thing now—all grease and stickiness." So H. O. read it aloud—

"Braidstone Society of Antiquities and Field Club.

"Aug. 14, 1900.

"Dear Sir,—At a meeting of the—"

H. O. stuck fast here, and the writing was really very bad, like a spider that has been in the inkpot crawling in a hurry over the paper without stopping to rub its feet properly on the mat. So Oswald took the letter. He is above minding a little marmalade or bacon. He began to read. It ran thus—

"It's not Antiquities, you little silly," he said; "it's Antiquaries."

"The other's a very good word," said Albert's uncle, "and I never call names at breakfast myself—it upsets the digestion of my egregious Oswald."

"That's a name, though," said Alice, "and you got it out of 'Stalky,' too. Go on, Oswald."

So Oswald went on where he had been interrupted—

"Braidstone Society of Antiquaries and Field Club.

"Aug. 14, 1900.

"Dear Sir,—

At a meeting of the Committee of this Society it was agreed that a field day should be held on Aug. 20, when the Society proposes to visit the interesting church of Ivy-bridge and also the Roman remains in the vicinity. Our president, Mr. Longchamps, F.R.S., has obtained permission to open a barrow in the Three Trees pasture. We venture to ask whether you would allow the members of the Society to walk through your grounds and to

inspect—from without, of course—your beautiful house, which is, as you are doubtless aware, of great historic interest, having been for some years the residence of the celebrated Sir Thomas Wyatt.

"I am, dear Sir,

"Yours faithfully,

"EDWARD K. TURNBULL (Sec.)."

"Just so," said Albert's uncle; "well, shall we permit the eye of the Braidstone Antiquities to profane these sacred solitudes and the foot of the Field Club to kick up a dust on our gravel?"

"Our gravel is all grass," H. O. said. And the girls said, "Oh, do let them come—!" It was Alice who said—

"Why not ask them to tea? They'll be very tired coming all the way from Braidstone."

"Would you really like it?" Albert's uncle asked. "I'm afraid they'll be but dull dogs, the Antiquities, stuffy old gentlemen with amphoræ in their buttonholes instead of orchids, and pedigrees poking out of all their pockets."

We laughed—because we knew what an amphora is. If you don't, you might look it up in the dicker. It's not a flower, though it sounds like one out of the gardening-book, the kind you never hear of anyone growing.

Dora said she thought it would be splendid.

"And we could have out the best china," she said, "and decorate the table with flowers. We could have

tea in the garden. We've never had a party since we've been here."

"I warn you that your guests may be boresome; however, have it your own way," Albert's uncle said; and he went off to write the invitation to tea to the Braidstone Antiquities. I know that is the wrong word—but somehow we all used it whenever we spoke of them, which was often.

In a day or two Albert's uncle came in to tea with a lightly clouded brow.

"You've let me in for a nice thing," he said. "I asked the Antiquities to tea, and I asked casually how many we might expect. I thought we might need at least the full dozen of the best teacups. Now the secretary writes accepting my kind invitation—"

"Oh, good!" we cried. "And how many are coming?"

"Oh, only about sixty," was the groaning rejoinder. "Perhaps more, should the weather be exceptionally favourable."

Though stunned at first, we presently decided that we were pleased. We had never, never given such a big party.

The girls were allowed to help in the kitchen, where Mrs. Pettigrew made cakes all day long without stopping. They did not let us boys be there, though I cannot see any harm in putting your finger in a cake before it is baked, and then licking your finger, if you are careful to put a different finger in the cake next time. Cake

before it is baked is delicious—like a sort of cream.

Albert's uncle said he was the prey of despair. He drove in to Braidstone one day. When we asked him where he was going, he said—

"To get my hair cut: if I keep it this length I shall certainly tear it out by double handfuls in the extremity of my anguish every time I think of those innumerable Antiquities."

But we found out afterwards that he really went to borrow china and things to give the Antiquities their tea out of; though he did have his hair cut too, because he is the soul of truth and honour.

Oswald had a very good sort of birthday, with bows and arrows as well as other presents. These gave us boys something to do between the birthday-keeping, which was on the Saturday, and the Wednesday when the Antiquities were to come.

We did not allow the girls to play with the bows and arrows, because they had the cakes that we were cut off from: there was little or no unpleasantness over this.



We made two long cuts with the spade and lifted the turf up and scratched the earth under, and took it out very carefully in handfuls.

On the Tuesday we went down to look at the Roman place where the Antiquities were going to dig. We sat on the Roman wall and ate nuts. And as we sat there, we saw coming through the beet-field two labourers with picks and shovels, and a very young man with thin legs and a bicycle. It turned out afterwards to be a free-wheel, the first we had ever seen.

They stopped at a mound inside the Roman wall, and the men took their coats off and spat on their hands.

We went down at once, of course. The thin-legged bicyclist explained his machine to us very fully and carefully when we asked him, and then we saw the men were cutting turves and turning them over and rolling them up, and putting them in a heap. So we asked the gentleman with his thin legs what they were doing. He said—

"They are beginning the preliminary excavation in readiness for to-morrow."

"What's up to-morrow?" H. O. asked.

"To-morrow we propose to open this barrow and examine it."

"Then you're the Antiquities," said H. O.

"I'm the Secretary," said the gentleman, smiling, but narrowly.

"Oh, you're all coming to tea with us," Dora said, and added anxiously, "how many of you do you think there'll be?"

"Oh, not more than eighty or ninety, I should think," replied the gentleman.

This took our breath away and we went home. As we went, Oswald, who notices many things that would pass unobserved by the light and careless, saw Denny frowning hard.

So he said, "What's up?"

"I've got an idea," the Dentist said. "Let's call a Council." The Dentist had grown quite used to our ways now. He called a Council as if he had been used to calling such things all his life, and having them come, too; whereas we all know that his former existing was that of a White Mouse in a trap, with that Cat of a Murdstone aunt watching him through the bars.

(That is what is called a figure of speech. Albert's uncle told me.)

Councils are held in the straw-loft.

As soon as we were all there and the straw had stopped rustling after our sitting down, Dickie said—

"I hope it's nothing to do with the Would-be-Goods?"

"No," said Denny in a hurry; "quite the opposite."

"I hope it's nothing wrong," said Dora and Daisy together.

"It's—it's 'Hail to thee, blithe spirit—bird thou never wert,'" said Denny. "I mean, I think it's what is called a lark."

"You never know your luck. Go on, Dentist," said Dick.

"Well, then, do you know a book called 'The Daisy Chain'?"

We didn't.

"It's by Miss Charlotte M. Yonge," Daisy interrupted, "and it's about a family of poor motherless children who tried so hard to be good, and they were confirmed, and had a bazaar, and went to church at the Minster, and one of them got married and wore black watered silk and silver ornaments. So her baby died, and then she was sorry she had not been a good mother to it. And—"

Here Dickie got up and said he'd got some snares to attend to, and he'd receive a report of the Council after it was over. But he only got as far as the trap-door, and then Oswald, the fleet of foot, closed with him, and they rolled together on the floor—while all the others called out "Come back! Come back!" like guinea-hens on a fence.

Through the rustle and bustle and hustle of the struggle with Dickie, Oswald heard the voice of Denny murmuring one of his everlasting quotations—

"Come back, come back! he cried in Greek

Across the stormy water,

And I'll forgive your Highland cheek,

My daughter, O my daughter!"

When quiet was restored and Dickie had agreed to go through with the Council, Denny said—

"The 'Daisy Chain' is not a bit like that really. It's a ripping book. One of the boys dresses up like a lady and comes to call, and another tries to hit his little sister with a hoe. It's jolly fine, I tell you."

Denny is learning to say what he thinks, just like other boys. He would never have learnt such words as "ripping" and "jolly fine" while under the aunts' tyranny.

Since then I have read "The Daisy Chain." It is a first-rate book for girls and little boys.

But we did not want to talk about "The Daisy Chain" just then, so Oswald said—

"But what's your lark?"

Denny got pale pink, and said—

"Don't hurry me. I'll tell you directly. Let me think a minute."

Then he shut his pale pink eyelids a moment in thought, and then opened them and stood up on the straw and said very fast—

"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears, or if not ears, pots. You know Albert's uncle said they were going to open the barrow, to look for Roman remains to-morrow. Don't you think it seems a pity they shouldn't find any?"

"Perhaps they will," Dora said. But Oswald saw, and he said "Primus! Go ahead, old man."

Denny went ahead.

"In 'The Daisy Chain,'" he said, "they dug in a Roman encampment, and the children went first and put some pottery there they'd made themselves—and Harry's old medal of the Duke of Wellington. The doctor helped them to some stuff to partly efface the inscription—and all the grown-ups were sold. I thought we might—"

You may break, you may shatter

The vase if you will;

But the scent of the Romans

Will cling round it still."

Denny sat down amid applause. It really was a great idea, at least for him. It seemed to add just what was

wanted to the visit of the Braidstone Antiquities. To sell the Antiquities thoroughly would be indeed splendid. Of course, Dora made haste to point out that we had not got an old medal of the Duke of Wellington, and that we hadn't any doctor who would "help us to stuff to efface," and etcetera; but we sternly bade her stow it. We weren't going to do *exactly* like those "Daisy Chain" kids.

The pottery was easy. We had made a lot of it by the stream—which was the Nile when we discovered its source—and dried it in the sun, and then baked it under a bonfire, like in "Foul Play." And most of the things were such queer shapes that they would have done for almost anything—Roman or Greek, or even Egyptian or antediluvian, or household milk-jugs of the cave-men. The pots were, fortunately, quite ready and dirty, because we had already buried them in mixed sand and river mud to improve the colour, and not remembered to wash it off.

So the Council at once collected it all—and some rusty hinges and some brass buttons and a file without a handle, and the girl Councillors carried it all concealed in their pinafores; while the men members carried digging tools. H. O. and Daisy were sent on ahead as scouts to see if the coast was clear. We have learned the true usefulness of scouts from reading about the Transvaal War. But all was still in the hush of evening sunset on the Roman ruin.

We posted sentries, who were to lie on their stomachs on the walls and give a long, low, signifying whistle if aught approached.

Then we dug a tunnel, like the one we once did after treasure, when we happened to bury a boy. It took some time; but never shall it be said that a Bastable grudged time or trouble when a lark was at stake. We put the things in as naturally as we could, and shoved the dirt back, till everything looked just as before. Then we went home, late for tea. But it was in a good cause; and there was no hot toast, only bread-and-butter, which does not get cold with waiting.

That night Alice whispered to Oswald on the stairs as we went up to bed—

"Meet me outside your door when the others are asleep."

Hist! Not a word.

Oswald said, "No kid?"

And she replied in the affirmation.

So he kept awake by biting his tongue and pulling his hair—for he shrinks from no pain if it is needful and right.

And when the others all slept the sleep of innocent youth he got up and went out, and there was Alice dressed.

She said: "I've found some broken things that look ever so much more Roman—they were on top of the cupboard in the library. If you'll come with me, we'll bury them—just to see how surprised the others will be."

It was a wild and daring act, but Oswald did not mind. He said—

"Wait half a shake." And he put on his knickerbockers and jacket, and slipped a few peppermints into his pocket in case of catching cold. It is these thoughtful expedients which mark the born explorer and adventurer.

It was a little cold; but the white moonlight was very fair to see, and we decided we'd do some other daring moonlight act some other day. We got out of the front-door, which is never locked till Albert's uncle goes to bed at twelve or one, and we ran swiftly and silently across the bridge and through the fields to the Roman ruin.

Alice told me afterwards she should have been afraid if it had been dark. But the moonlight made it as bright as day in your dreams.

Oswald had taken the spade and a sheet of newspaper.

We did not take all the pots Alice had found—but just the two that weren't broken—two crooked jugs, made of stuff like flower-pots are made of. We made two long cuts with the spade and lifted the turf up and scratched the earth under, and took it out very carefully in handfuls, on to the newspaper, till the hole was deepish. Then we put in the jugs, and filled it up with earth and flattened the turf over. Turf stretches like elastic. This we did a couple of yards from the place where the mound was dug into by the men, and we had been so careful with the newspaper that there was no loose earth about.

Then we went home in the wet moonlight—at least, the grass was very wet—chuckling through the peppermint, and got up to bed without anyone knowing a single thing about it.

The next day the Antiquities came. It was a jolly hot day, and the tables were spread under the trees on the lawn, like a large and very grand Sunday-school treat. There were dozens of different kinds of cake, and bread-and-butter, both white and brown, and gooseberries and plums and jam-sandwiches. And the girls decorated the tables with flowers—blue larkspur and white Canterbury-bells. And at about three there was a noise of people walking in the road—and presently the Antiquities began to come in at the front gate, and stood about on the lawn by twos and threes and sixes and sevens, looking shy and uncomfy, exactly like a Sunday-school treat. Presently some gentlemen came, who looked like the teachers; they were not shy, and they came right up to the door. So Albert's uncle, who had not been too proud to be up in our room with us watching the people on the lawn through the netting of our short blinds, said—

"I suppose that's the Committee. Come on!"

So we all went down—we were in our Sunday things—and Albert's uncle received the Committee like a feudal system Baron, and we were his retainers.

He talked about dates, and king beams, and gables, and mullions, and foundations, and records, and Sir Thomas Wyatt, and poetry, and Julius Caesar, and Roman remains, and lych-gates and churches, and dog's tooth moulding, till the brain of Oswald reeled. I suppose that Albert's uncle remarked that all our mouths were open, which is a sign of reels in the brain; for he whispered—

"Go hence, and mingle unsuspected with the crowd!"

So he went out on to the lawn, which was now crowded with men and women and one child. This was a girl; she was fat, and we tried to talk to her, though we did not like her. (She was covered in red velvet, like an arm-chair.)

But she wouldn't. We thought at first she was from a deaf-and-dumb asylum, where her kind teachers had only managed to teach the afflicted to say "Yes" and "No." But afterwards we knew better, for Noël heard her say to her mother, "I wish you hadn't brought me, Mamma. I didn't have a pretty teacup, and I haven't enjoyed my tea one bit." And she had had five pieces of cake, besides little cakes and nearly a whole plate of plums, and there were only twelve pretty teacups altogether.

Several grown-ups talked to us in a most uninterested way, and then the President read a paper about the Moat House, which we couldn't understand, and other people made speeches we couldn't understand either, except the part about kind hospitality, which made us not know where to look.

Then Dora and Alice and Daisy and Mrs. Pettigrew poured out the tea, and we handed cups and plates.

Albert's uncle took me behind a bush to see him tear what was left of his hair when he found there were one hundred and twenty-three Antiquities present, and I heard the President say to the Secretary that "tea always fetched them."

Then it was time for the Roman ruin, and our hearts beat high as we took our hats—it was exactly like Sunday—and joined the crowded procession of eager Antiquities. Many of them had umbrellas and overcoats, though the weather was fiery and without a cloud. That is the sort of people they were. The ladies all wore stiff bonnets, and no one took their gloves off, though, of course, it was quite in the country, and it is not wrong to take your gloves off there.

We had planned to be quite close when the digging went on; but Albert's uncle made us a mystic sign and drew us apart.

Then he said: "The stalls and dress-circle are for the guests. The hosts and hostesses retire to the gallery, whence, I am credibly informed, an excellent view may be obtained."

So we all went up on the Roman walls, and so missed the cream of the lark; for we could not exactly see what was happening. But we saw that things were being taken from the ground as the men dug, and passed round for the Antiquities to look at. And we knew they must be our Roman remains; but the Antiquities did not seem to care for them much, though we heard sounds of pleased laughter. And at last Alice and I exchanged meaning glances when the spot was reached where we had put the extras. Then the crowd closed up thick, and we heard excited talk, and we knew we really had sold the Antiquities this time.

Presently the bonnets and coats began to spread out and trickle towards the house, and we were aware that all would soon be over. So we cut home the back way, just in time to hear the President saying to Albert's uncle—

"A genuine find—most interesting. Oh, really, you ought to have one. Well, if you insist—"

And so, by slow and dull degrees, the thick sprinkling of Antiquities melted off the lawn: the party was over, and only the dirty teacups and plates and the trampled grass and the pleasures of memory were left.

We had a very beautiful supper—out of doors, too—with jam-sandwiches and cake and things that were over; and as we watched the setting monarch of the skies—I mean the sun—Alice said—

"Let's tell—"

We let the Dentist tell, because it was he who hatched the lark, but we helped him a little in the narrating of the fell plot, because he has yet to learn how to tell a story straight from the beginning.

When he had done, and we had done, Albert's uncle said: "Well, it amused you; and you'll be glad to learn that it amused your friends the Antiquities."

"Didn't they think they were Roman?" Daisy said; "they did in 'The Daisy Chain.'"

"Not in the least," said Albert's uncle; "but the treasurer and secretary were charmed by your ingenious preparations for their reception."

"We didn't want them to be disappointed," said Dora.

"They weren't," said Albert's uncle. "Steady on with those plums, H. O. A little way beyond the treasure you had prepared for them they found two specimens of real Roman pottery, which sent every man-jack of them home, thanking his stars he had been born a happy little Antiquary child."

"Those were our jugs," said Alice, "and we really have sold the Antiquities." She unfolded the tale about our getting the jugs and burying them in the moonlight, and the mound; and the others listened with deeply respectful interest. "We really have done it this time, haven't we?" she added, in tones of well-deserved triumph.

But Oswald had noticed a queer look about Albert's uncle from almost the beginning of Alice's recital; and he now had the sensation of something being up, which has on other occasions frozen his noble blood. The silence of Albert's uncle now froze it yet more Arcticly.

"Haven't we?" repeated Alice, unconscious of what her sister brother's delicate feelings had already got hold of. "We have done it this time, haven't we?"

"Since you ask me thus pointedly," answered Albert's uncle at last, "I cannot but confess that I think you have indeed done it. Those pots on the top of the library cupboard are Roman pottery. The amphora which you hid in the mound are probably—I can't say for certain, mind—priceless. They are the property of the owner of this house. You have taken them out and buried them. The president of the Braidstone Antiquarian Society has taken them away in his bag. Now what are you going to do?"

Alice and I did not know what to say, or where to look. The others added to our pained position by some ungenerous murmurs about our not being so jolly clever as we thought ourselves.

There was a very far from pleasing silence. Then Oswald got up. He said—

"Alice, come here a sec.; I want to speak to you."

As Albert's uncle had offered no advice, Oswald disdained to ask him for any.

Alice got up too, and she and Oswald went into the garden, and sat down on the bench under the quince-tree, and wished they had never tried to have a private lark of their very own with the Antiquities—"A Private Sale," Albert's uncle called it afterwards. But regrets, as nearly

always happens, were vain. Something had to be done.

But what?

Oswald and Alice sat in silent desperation, and the voices of the gay and careless others came to them from the lawn, where, heartless in their youngness, they were playing tag. I don't know how they could. Oswald would not like to play tag when his brother and sister were in a hole, but Oswald is an exception to some boys. But Dickie told me afterwards he thought it was only a joke of Albert's uncle's.

The dusk grew dusker, till you could hardly tell the quinces from the leaves; and Alice and Oswald still sat exhausted with hard thinking, but they could not think of anything. And it grew so dark that the moonlight began to show.

Then Alice jumped up—just as Oswald was opening his mouth to speak—and said, "Of course—how silly! I know. Come on in, Oswald."

And they went on in.

Oswald was still far too proud to consult anyone else. But he just asked carelessly if Alice and he might go into

He came in, rubbing his hands, and very kind. He remembered us very well, he said, and asked what he could do for us.

Oswald, for once, was dumb. He could not find words in which to own himself the ass he had been.

But Alice was less delicately moulded. She said—

"Oh, if you please, we are most awfully sorry, and we hope you'll forgive us, but we thought it would be such a pity for you and all the other poor dear Antiquities to come all that way and then find nothing Roman—so we put some pots and things in the barrow for you to find."

"So I perceived," said the President, stroking his white beard and smiling most agreeably at us; "a harmless joke, my dear! Youth's the season for jesting. There's no harm done—pray think no more about it. It's very thoughtful of you to come and apologise, I'm sure."

His brow began to wear the furrowed, anxious look of one who would fain be rid of his guests and get back to what he was doing before they interrupted him.

Alice said, "We didn't come for that. It's *much*

would rather you didn't read it. I didn't know it would be an old gentleman like you would find it. I thought it would be the younger gentleman with the thin legs and the narrow smile."

"Mr. Turnbull." The President seemed to recognise the description unerringly. "Well, well—boys will be boys—girls, I mean. I won't be angry. Look at all the 'jugs,' and see if you can find yours."

Alice did—and the next one she looked at she said, "This is one"—and two jugs further on she said, "This is the other."

"Well," the President said, "these are certainly the specimens which I obtained yesterday. If your uncle will call on me I will return them to him. But it's a disappointment. Yes. I think you must let me look inside."

He did. And at the first one he said nothing. At the second he laughed.

"Well, well," he said; "we can't expect old heads on young shoulders. You're not the first who went forth to shear and returned shorn. Nor, it appears, am I. Next



The next jug Alice looked at she said, "This is one."

Braidstone the next day to buy some wire-netting for a rabbit-hutch, and to see after one or two things.

Albert's uncle said certainly. And they went by train with the bailiff from the farm, who was going in about some sheep-dip and to buy pigs. At any other time Oswald would not have been able to bear to leave the bailiff without seeing the pigs bought. But now it was different. For he and Alice had the weight on their bosoms of being thieves without having meant it—and nothing, not even pigs, had power to charm the young but honourable Oswald till that stain had been wiped away.

So he took Alice to the Secretary of the Braidstone Antiquities' house, and Mr. Turnbull was out, but the maidservant kindly told us where the President lived, and ere long the trembling feet of the unfortunate brother and sister vibrated on the spotless gravel of Camperdown Villa.

When they asked, they were told that Mr. Longchamps was at home. Then they waited, paralysed with indescribable emotions, in a large room with books and swords and glass book-cases with rotten-looking odds and ends in them. Mr. Longchamps was a collector. That means he stuck to anything, no matter how ugly and silly, if only it was old.

worse. Those were two *real* true Roman jugs you took away; we put them there; they aren't ours. We didn't know they were real Roman. We wanted to sell the Antiquities—I mean Antiquaries—and we were sold ourselves."

"This is serious," said the gentleman. "I suppose you'd know the—the 'jugs' if you saw them again?"

"Anywhere," said Oswald, with the confident rashness of one who does not know what he is talking about.

Mr. Longchamps opened the door of a little room leading out of the one we were in, and beckoned us to follow. We found ourselves amid shelves and shelves of pottery of all sorts; and two whole shelves—small ones—were filled with the sort of jug we wanted.

"Well," said the President, with a veiled menacing sort of smile, like a wicked cardinal, "which is it?"

Oswald said: "I don't know."

Alice said: "I should know if I had it in my hand."

The President patiently took the jugs down one after another, and Alice tried to look inside them. And one after another she shook her head and gave them back.

At last she said, "You didn't wash them?"

Mr. Longchamps shuddered and said, "No."

"Then," said Alice, "there is something written with lead-pencil inside both the jugs. I wish I hadn't. I

time you have a Sale of Antiquities, take care that you yourself are not 'sold.' Good-day to you, my dear. Don't let the incident prey on your mind," he said to Alice. "Bless your heart, I was a boy once myself, unlikely as you may think it. Good-bye."

We were in time to see the pigs bought, after all.

I asked Alice what on earth it was she'd scribbled inside the beastly jugs, and she owned that just to make the lark complete she had written "Sucks" in one of the jugs, and "Sold again, silly," in the other.

But we know well enough who it was that was sold. And if ever we have any Antiquities to tea again, they shan't find so much as a Greek waistcoat-button if we can help it.

Unless it's the President, for he did not behave at all badly. For a man of his age I think he behaved exceedingly well. Oswald can picture a very different scene having been enacted over those rotten pots, if the President had been an otherwise sort of man.

But that picture is not pleasing, so Oswald will not distress you by drawing it for you. You can most likely do it easily for yourself.

THE END.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S COLONIAL TOUR.

The King.



Duke of Cornwall.

The Home Secretary.

THE OFFICIAL FAREWELL: THE DUKE TAKING LEAVE OF MR. RITCHIE, THE HOME SECRETARY, AT VICTORIA, MARCH 15.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. T. WALTER WILSON, R.I.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S COLONIAL TOUR.



KING EDWARD VII. AT PORTSMOUTH: HIS MAJESTY PRESENTING MEDALS TO THE SAILORS WHO DREW QUEEN VICTORIA'S FUNERAL CAR.

DRAWN BY MR. R. CATON WOODVILLE FROM A SKETCH BY MR. MELTON PRIOR, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT PORTSMOUTH.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S COLONIAL TOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RUSSELL, SOUTHSEA.



THE KING, THE DUKE OF CORNWALL, AND PARTY GOING ON BOARD THE "VICTORIA AND ALBERT," TO SAY GOOD-BYE.



THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK RETURNING TO THE "OPHIR," AFTER SAYING GOOD-BYE TO THE KING AND QUEEN.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S COLONIAL TOUR.



Names.

Princess

Alberta.

Minerva.

Ophir.

Destroyers.

THE "OPHIR" APPROACHING THE ESCORTING CRUISERS AT SPITHEAD.

DRAWN BY MR. F. T. JANE, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT PORTSMOUTH.



THE LAST NIGHT IN OLD ENGLAND: THE "OPHIR" AT THE SOUTH JETTY, PORTSMOUTH, MARCH 15.

DRAWN BY MR. F. T. JANE, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT PORTSMOUTH.

Lights on deck were burning; and these, in the mist and rain, produced a picturesque effect. The "Ophir" and the "Victoria and Albert" were moored stern to stern. For convenience of the King and other royalties a small dockyard engine fitted with a saloon ran between the vessels. All round on the water-side police picket boats were stationed to keep guard over the King.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S COLONIAL TOUR.



THE DEPARTURE OF THE "OPHIR" FROM PORTSMOUTH, MARCH 16: THE SCENE FROM THE SOUTH JETTY.

DRAWN BY MR. C. J. DE LACY, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT PORTSMOUTH.

As the "Ophir" moved slowly down harbour, eight torpedo-boat destroyers fell into two lines astern to escort the vessel as far as the Nab-light.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK'S COLONIAL TOUR.



GOD-SPEED AND A SAFE RETURN: THE FAREWELL LUNCHEON ON BOARD THE "OPHIR" ON SATURDAY, MARCH 16.

DRAWN BY MR. N. HICO, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT PORTSMOUTH.

LADIES OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S HOUSEHOLD.



Photo: Alice Hughes.

THE HON. VIOLET VIVIAN,
MAID OF HONOUR.



Photo: Walery.

THE COUNTESS OF LYTTON,
LADY OF THE BEDCHAMBER.



Photo: Alice Hughes.

THE HON. DOROTHY VIVIAN,
MAID OF HONOUR.



Photo: Galt.

THE HON. SYLVIA EDWARDES,
MAID OF HONOUR.



Photo: Ellis.

THE DOWAGER COUNTESS OF MORTON,
EXTRA LADY OF THE BEDCHAMBER.



THE DUCHESS OF BUCCLEUCH,
MISTRESS OF THE ROBES.



Photo: Lafayette.

MISS MARY DYKE,
MAID OF HONOUR.



THE COUNTESS OF MACLESFIELD,
EXTRA LADY OF THE BEDCHAMBER.



Photo: Downey.

MISS KNOLLYS,
WOMAN OF THE BEDCHAMBER.



Photo. Iron Castle.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL'S TOUR: THE "OPHIR" LEAVING PORTSMOUTH, PRECEDED BY THE "ALBERTA" WITH THE KING ON BOARD.



SUGGESTED CHAPEL IN MEMORY OF QUEEN VICTORIA AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

DESIGNED BY THE LATE MR. PEARSON.

The site for the proposed chapel lies to the south of the Chapter House and Henry VII's Chapel.

LITERATURE.

NOTES ON NEW BOOKS.

War and Policy: Essays. By Spenser Wilkinson. London: Constable, 10s. 6d.
The Origins of Art: A Psychological and Sociological Inquiry. By Yrjö Hirn. London: Macmillan, 10s.
The Siege of Kumassi. By Lady Hodgson. London: Pearson, 21s.
Life and Sport on the Pacific Slope. By H. A. Vachell. (London: Hoddar and Stoughton, 6s.
A Lifetime in South Africa: Being the Recollections of the First Premier of Natal. By Sir John Robinson, K.C.M.G. (London: Smith, Elder, 10s. 6d.)
Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley. By his Son, Leonard Huxley. (London: Macmillan, 30s.

It is difficult within the limits of a short notice to give any adequate description of the contents of "War and Policy," for the most part reprinted from reviews and magazines. Mr. Wilkinson himself divides the book into five sections—Military History, the Art of War, Problems of Policy, National Defence, and the South African War. The last section will attract most readers, and the author may be congratulated on having less to recant than perhaps any writer who indulged in forecasts of the campaign. Like everyone else, here and in Africa, he underestimated the strength of the necessary British forces, but there is in his essays none of the cheerful optimism displayed by writers such as Mr. Edward Dickey. On the "political" element in war, Mr. Wilkinson's remarks are suggestive if not convincing: he seems to hold that political and strategic considerations are identical. Most of us would admit that bad strategy is bad policy; but, to take the point raised by Mr. Wilkinson, that it was a mistake to attempt to hold Dundee for political reasons, may it not be argued that if retirement from Northern Natal without fighting meant an immediate rising of the Colonial Dutch, it was worth while to risk much in order to defend the position? In the event, Symons's force had to retreat to Ladysmith; but it hit the Boer army hard before it retreated, and destroyed all hope of a "walk-over" for the Boers. Mr. Wilkinson would be the last to maintain that war is like a game of chess played by experts, in which Black's mistake inevitably leads to a certain advantage to White. Black's pawns sometimes refuse to be taken in the greater game. The fact that no change in weapons decreases the value of the man behind the gun, *given equal guns*, is clearly demonstrated in these essays. Perhaps the most permanently valuable chapter in the book is the account of the American War of Secession, a brief, careful, and admirably lucid historical essay. On current problems of policy, such as Chitral and the Khyber, some of Mr. Wilkinson's papers are slight; in fact, there is a little too much of the reprinted article in the book. Few men could afford to reprint so many articles, but what was good in a weekly review like the *Spectator* may be inadequate in a book. On the problem of National Defence every word of these essays should be read by every patriotic Englishman. This war has, or ought to have, brought home to us all the peculiar fact of the collective responsibility of the Cabinet. A century ago a Minister whose department went wrong was forced to resign. Now either the Minister stays or the whole Cabinet goes. If Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is believed (rightly or wrongly) to have mismanaged our reserves of ammunition, Lord Rosebery and his party go out of office. If Lord Lansdowne is believed (rightly or wrongly) to have failed at the War Office, the country is left with the alternative of condoning the failure, or of expelling an entire Ministry and replacing them by statesmen who do not possess the public confidence, and who entertain many ideas distasteful at the present moment to the majority of citizens. The only way of punishing a Conservative Minister for purely administrative defects is to turn out his possibly blameless colleagues, and call in people who want to give Home Rule to Ireland, and have not, as a party, any definite African policy. But if the Conservative Government is again returned to power, its leaders imagine that the country is perfectly satisfied with their record. The dilemma is not pleasant.

Professor Yrjö Hirn addresses in English an English audience from his remote chair of Æsthetic and of Modern Literature at the Finland University of Helsingfors. He confesses the difficulty of such a feat, and modestly avers that he has made his book a short one, for its subject, in order that his offence in using an alien language should be the less importunate. But, as a matter of fact, he has done wonders with a theme demanding scientific English and a mastery of the language as a conventional instrument of thought, as well as a command of sufficient literary style. His subject is no such recent and detailed "origin" as that of Egyptian art, or Greek, or Etruscan, or Tuscan; it is the beginning of beginnings, and takes us to the first acts of primitive man, as the remains of an antiquity older than "Antiquity," artistically so called, reveal them to us to-day, and as our observation of our contemporaries the savages brings them to light. In his statement of the problem before him, Professor Hirn shows us how brief and yet how various has been the history of the theory of the fine arts. It is only a hundred and fifty years since Baumgarten wrote his "Æsthetica," in which he thought it well to apologise "for attracting attention to a field of inquiry so low and sensuous as that province of philosophy to which he then affixed a name." Yet it was not long after Baumgarten before an attempt was made to treat all the problems of human life as æsthetic problems, to be solved by some decision of the sensitive imagination. Professor Hirn treats this attempt as a thing of the past, since

succeeded by a practical attention to science and activity: it has, however, been imitated of late, first in Paris and then in London, so that minor poets tell you to-day how long it is since they recognised any other criterion save that of beauty. This history of art is concerned with no such ephemeral opinion; it is a grave inquiry into one of the oldest instincts and most inveterate efforts of human nature, and with the author's learning is some of that thinking which knowledge is insufficient to bring about, and which criticism calls "luminous."

It is an ungracious task to criticise the work of a brave woman who has passed through great danger, writing, one may say, in defence of a husband whose official position keeps him silent. But in common honesty we have to say that "The Siege of Kumassi" is a most disappointing volume. The reader will not gain from it any coherent idea of the causes of the Ashanti rising, or of the characteristics of the Ashanti people. Lady Hodgson, naturally enough, knows nothing of West African languages or ethnology. She seems content to put down all native religion, except Mohammedanism, under the convenient label of "fetich." In fact, the book makes the critic dream wistfully of what a work we might have had if Miss Mary Kingsley had been besieged in Kumassi fort—a dream which, of course, has nothing to do with Lady Hodgson, who writes pleasantly and agreeably enough. Incidentally, the life of a lady in West Africa is described with some vivacity. As to the political value of the book, we notice that the writer



LADY HODGSON, AUTHOR OF "THE SIEGE OF KUMASSI."

Reproduced by permission of the publishers, Messrs. Pearson, Ltd.

herself says, "My husband would never talk to me about important official matters, nor would he satisfy my natural curiosity." It is therefore a pity that she has touched upon controversial questions. We have no wish to hark back upon the circumstances attending what might have been a horrible disaster, but we see, with great regret, that Lady Hodgson has not one word of recognition for Sir James Willcocks' splendid management of the relief expedition, and, in fact, carps at the slowness of his march to the rescue of the Kumassi garrison left behind by the Governor. She is very indignant with those who have blamed her husband, and this is a proper attitude for the wife who shared his dangers to take up. But the plain fact is that Sir Frederic Hodgson acted in such a way as to cause a rising for which he was not prepared, and that but for Colonel Willcocks' promptitude and skill, every European in Ashanti would have been massacred. We shall not criticise the Governor's proceedings further, although anyone who is in touch with West Africa knows that there is a good deal to be said. It is worth noting that, like the Matabili, the Ashantis were much more formidable in their rebellion than in the previous war of conquest. Lady Hodgson herself passed through terrible experiences—the siege in Kumassi and the escape through the bush, where everything depended on the staunchness of a handful of Haussa soldiers—and it is evident that she never lost heart. Her narrative is very modestly written, and should be read, though it will hardly rank as an African classic. Her photographs were lost on the march down, with the result that the many good illustrations in the book represent the Gold Coast rather than Ashanti.

Mr. Vachell must be congratulated on the vivid and convincing account he has given of life and sport on the Pacific Slope, more especially of life. Seventeen years' residence in California has enabled the author to measure up the various elements which go to form its society, and he pictures the men, women, and children of the West with shrewd and truthful but not unkindly humour. His explanation of the appalling precocity of the rising generation commends itself: the parents, he argues, having painful recollection of their own struggle with fortune in a new country, hold it their first duty to make smooth and happy the path of their children; and overdo it, with the results known to all who have made acquaintance with American children. The book is more than entertaining: it is a valuable contribution to the literature on the great question, "What shall we do with our boys?" We remember nothing in print which sets out with more merciless and graphic candour the hopelessness, the folly, of sending abroad young men for whom there is no place at home. Mr. Vachell's restraint in sketching the downward progress of Johnnie, who expected to succeed in California for no better reason than because he failed in England, only makes the story more lifelike and pitiful; and we heartily echo his appeal to fathers: "In the name of mercy, keep your fools in the family." For those who know a trade and understand what work means, California offers a career; and such men, with a clear conscience, may enjoy the sport the Western Slope provides. The day of California for big game is past; but none may read the chapter on tuna-fishing off the coast without a quickening of the pulse. From cover to cover this book is amusing and instructive.

It is much to be hoped that Sir John Robinson's reminiscences will not be confused by the public with the horde of "war books." About the war, indeed, "its genesis and revelations"—to quote the title of one of his chapters—he has much to say that is of interest and value. But the charm of his book lies in the description of life in Natal when the colony was young and struggling; when the Zulu power was an ever-present terror; when railways existed not, and gold and diamonds were undreamed of in South Africa. Like most men of eminence in British South Africa, Sir John Robinson is home-born. The next generation of politicians will be colonial-born, and the fact is, perhaps, not sufficiently recognised here. Natal, however, is, and will remain, thoroughly British in feeling, and her share in the present war has raised her to the highest position that any part of the Empire can hold. She has suffered much, fought well, and never faltered in an Imperial quarrel. We should not forget that her prosperity is mainly due to the carrying-trade with the Transvaal, and that commercial reasons, had they now been allowed to outweigh the Imperial sentiment (and in 1881 something very like this did happen), would have made her reluctant to take on herself the quarrel with the Republics. Books on South Africa have so largely dealt with the Transvaal and Rhodesia that the history of Natal (a far more romantic history) is, we fear, little known at home. Her first Premier has not written a systematic history, but his reminiscences should attract all who enjoy an interesting story charmingly told, and to the serious student of South African politics they will throw light on many facts that are well known but imperfectly understood.

In the two large volumes which constitute the "Life and Letters of Thomas Huxley," his son has managed to produce a work which teems with interest, and on every page we seem to be brought face to face with the great scientist and controversialist in a way that is seldom realised in the biographies of the great. From beginning to end Professor Huxley tells his own life-story in a series of letters. Every page in the book shows a great man, a gigantic worker, a profound thinker, and a fearless controversialist. Starting life in a very humble way as a medical student at Charing Cross Hospital, he entered the Navy as naturalist on board the *Rattlesnake*, bound on a four years' surveying cruise. It was while on board this ship, absorbed in himself, that he laid the massive foundations of his monumental works and researches in zoology, work which for a long time, through want of funds, he could not get published. On several occasions his luck seemed so bad that he was brought to the verge of despair, and threatened to throw up the whole game and join the ranks of the general practitioner. The apathy of the country towards science was then as it is now. Fortunately, however, he stuck to his intentions, and with his powerful determination he ultimately lived to see himself, as President of the Royal Society, recognised as one of the greatest scientists of his age. It was as Darwin's bulldog that Huxley first became widely known, and the Oxford meeting of the British Association in 1860—a year after the publication of "The Origin of Species"—will long be remembered as a landmark in the history of science in this country. It was Huxley who, at a critical moment, saved the evolution theory from ridicule when Bishop Wilberforce begged to know whether it was through his grandfather or his grandmother that he claimed his descent from the monkeys. For years after this, Huxley, in the most varied way, spread the new evolution gospel and fertilised the brains of the English people. The great influence which he wielded was due to his convictions and his enthusiasm, and he ultimately had the satisfaction of seeing Darwin in his proper place. Carlyle was a bitter opponent, and never forgave Huxley for his book, "Man's Place in Nature." We cannot speak too highly of the admirable Life of his father which Mr. Leonard Huxley has produced, for he has clearly recognised in an unbiassed way the essential greatness of a great man.



1. The "Holland" (in section). 2. The Boat Descending. 3. Full Speed above Water. 4. The Boat Rising. 5. Submarines Reconnoitering a Man-of-War by Electric Light below the Surface.

THE SUBMARINE BOAT IN NAVAL WARFARE.

ANECDOTAL EUROPE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS."

The reader is aware that in some wholly savage or semi-civilised countries would-be Benedicks obtain their brides by capture instead of going through the regular and initial formality of requesting their hands from their parents, and the subsequently more pleasant labour of winning their hearts by courtship. The first-named method was adopted with regard to France by the great Napoleon, and his nephew, the late Emperor. The son of the victor of Austerlitz and Wagram, best known to students of history as the Duc de Reichstadt, would have probably followed the example of his sire, if we are to believe the memoir-writers. The ill-fated offspring of the greatest captain of modern and ancient times and of the Austrian Arch-duchess Marie Louise did not live long enough to carry out his projects, any more than did the promising scion of Louis Napoleon and Eugénie de Montijo. The present head of the House of Bonaparte, Prince Victor, does not appear disposed to follow the traditions of either the founder or the continuator of the dynasty; but in justice to him it should be said that, if seemingly reluctant to adopt violent means with regard to the fair and somewhat intractable heiress named France, he also refrains from obtrusive and highfalutin wooing. He is perhaps aware of George Eliot's maxim about modern lovers preferring personal propinquity to profuse poetry. Being debarred from giving the former, he is very sparing with the latter. Lacking the opportunity, and perhaps also the energy, of performing such exploits as his cousin (once removed) attempted at Strasburg and Boulogne, he also declines to follow the example of his own sire (Prince Napoleon, alias Plon-Plon) in worrying France with manifestoes.

Altogether different is the conduct of his rival pretender, the Duc d'Orléans. He is much more French than Prince Victor, who, in reality, has not a drop of French blood in his veins. His paternal great-grandfather was a native of Corsica, and by origin an Italian; so was his paternal grandmother, Letitia Ramolino. His paternal grandsire was the youngest brother of the great Napoleon, and he married a Wurtemberg Princess. Thence sprang his father, who espoused Princess Clotilde, a daughter of Victor Emmanuel. The Duc d'Orléans is, with the exception of his paternal grandmother (a Princess of Mecklenburg), thoroughly French. I do not say this in any carping spirit. I merely note the fact, in order to account for the difference between his manner of wooing France and Prince Victor's mode of leaving France almost severely alone, if that be not a bull.

The English, the Italian, nay, even the German or Austrian Romeo, if he have set his mind on this or that Juliet, tells her in so many words the state of his feelings towards her. He does not deliberately ignore the voice of the girl's parents in the matter; but should they show opposition, the swain, if in earnest, simply takes his bride all the same, either by a process of elopement or by the somewhat more prosaic method of dispensing with the parents' consent and conducting their daughter one fine morning to the civil authorities to be married, and afterwards to the church. Young Frenchmen rarely proceed to such extremities, and, in fact, are unable to do so. The affair would be beset with too many legal difficulties. Consequently, when they think they have found a suitable partner, their first request is addressed to the parents, either personally or vicariously, most often vicariously, through friends, relations, or the aspirant Benedick's solicitor. I repeat, it is most rare to see a young Frenchman take his bride against the will of those nearest and dearest to her. In my long experience of the country, I could count such cases on the fingers of both hands, and this statement applies to all classes.

In their wooing of France, the younger branch of the Bourbons have apparently always proceeded with the open method. I say apparently, for the nominally overt acts have always been accompanied by a good deal of secret machination. The brother of Louis XIII. decidedly intended to oust his elder. He did not admit as much; openly, he was only opposed to the supremacy of Richelieu, against whom he plotted with Cinq-Mars and de Thou, whom "he left in the lurch," to pay the penalty with their heads. "Gaston le Lâcheur," as he was afterwards called, left no male issue. Louis the Fourteenth's junior never seriously interfered with his elder; he was too frivolous, too indolent, and too dissipated. As long as he found sufficient means to indulge in his pleasures, he did not care about anything else; and, moreover, the Grand Monarque was too firmly established to be dispossessed of his throne and crown even temporarily. Louis the Fourteenth's younger brother had by his second wife, the very worthy and well-known Princess Palatine, a son who became the famous Regent. Historians have hinted that he wished to remove the great-grandson of Louis XIV., afterwards Louis XV. Other historians have strenuously denied the imputation. It is but fair that Philippe d'Orléans should have the benefit of the doubt. His descendant, Philippe Egalité, is not entitled to it. He voted for the death of his cousin, Louis XVI., and, but for the guillotine having also made an end of him, would unquestionably have endeavoured to replace the weak-minded husband of Marie Antoinette. His son, the Louis Philippe of our own times, was regarded with suspicion by Charles X., a suspicion not ill-founded, as events proved. His usurpation was not brought about by any violent means on his part. He let others take the chestnuts out of the fire, and when the Revolution of '48 came he still objected to violent means. His descendant—grandson to be accurate—the late Comte de Paris, never made an attempt on France, but he tacitly encouraged Boulanger to do so. If the imputation were denied I could prove it. At present the Comte de Paris's son is accused by Paul Déroulède of having endeavoured to play a similar part, which accusation is denied by the Duc himself and by his principal political agent, M. André Buffet. Hence the trouble and the duel frustrated by the presence of *force majeure*. It is the topic which has supplied the conversation of Paris for a week, hence this historical précis of what went before.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

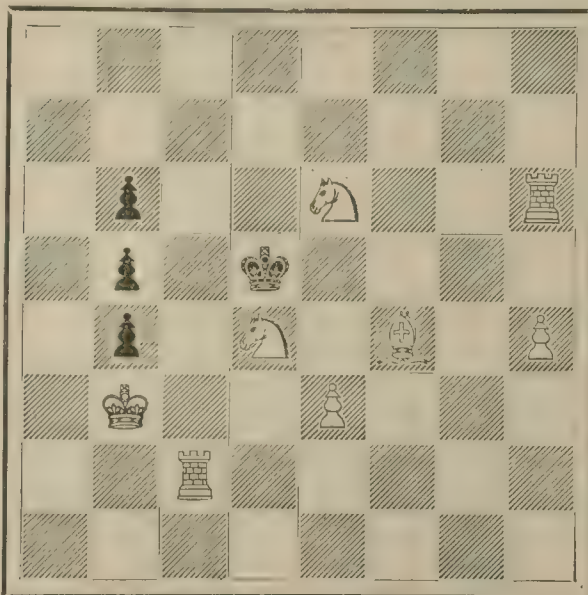
AUDREY J. FIELD.—Surely P takes Q (dis. ch) gives a very obvious mate.
J. H. WARBURTON LEE.—We do not understand your post-card. Have we to "offer some explanation" whenever you cannot solve a problem in "several hours"?
SORRENTO.—Many thanks. You may rely on our discretion.
A. HAWKINS (Colwyn Bay).—But the White Pawn does stand on Q B 2nd, and there is a mate as the problem is printed.
HENRY WHITTEN.—Problem all right, and shall appear.
P. H. WILLIAMS.—Marked for insertion.
HERBERT A. SALWAY.—Your last two problems are quite correct, and we think No. 89 is very good. Both shall appear.
A. B. C. (Hampstead).—We have had great pleasure in examining your problem, which we find correct. It shall appear.
CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2954 received from A. C. M. (Valparaiso); of No. 2951 from E. H. Van Noorden (Cape Town); of No. 2 62 from E. H. Van Noorden and Walter St. Clair Lord (Santa Barbara, California); of No. 2 65 from H. S. Brandreth (Rome) and R. Nugent (Southwold); of No. 2966 from J. Muxworthy (Hook) and J. Bailey (Newark); of No. 2967 from F. S. Smith (Oxford), J. Muxworthy, R. Nugent (Southwold), Edward J. Sharpe, Albert Wolff (Putney), J. W. (Campsie), Edith Corser (Reigate), H. S. Brandreth (Rome), C. E. H. (Clifton), J. Bailey (Newark), F. B. (Worthing), and Captain J. A. Challice (Great Yarmouth).
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2968 received from Rev. A. Mays (Bedford), F. Dalby, G. Stillinsfleet Johnson (Cobham), C. E. H. (Clifton), J. Muxworthy, Alpha, T. G. (Ware), J. H. Warburton Lee (Whitechurch), Shadforth, A. Hendley, F. H. Marsh (Bridport), W. d'A. Barnard (Uppingham), G. R. B. (Sunninghill), Bábá Makhan Singh Sodhi (Edinburgh), Albert Wolff (Putney), F. W. Moore (Brighton), C. Burnett, F. J. S. (Hampstead), F. B. (Worthing), W. A. Lillico (Edinburgh), Sorrento, Laura Greaves Shelton, C. E. Perugini, Henry A. Donovan (Li-towel), W. Watkins (Scarborough), E. J. Winter Wood, T. Colledge Halliburton (Jedburgh), H. S. Brandreth (Rome), H. Le Jeune, Edith Corser (Reigate), T. Roberts, Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), and J. W. (Campsie).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2967.—By HEReward.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. R to K 5th K takes R
2. Q to Q 4th (ch) K takes Q
3. Mates.

PROBLEM No. 2970.—By H. COURTENAY FOX.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN SCOTLAND.

Game played between Messrs. H. L. FORBES and D. Y. MILLS.
(Sicilian Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. F.) BLACK (Mr. M.).
1. P to K 4th P to Q B 4th
2. Kt to Q B 3rd Kt to Q B 3rd
3. Kt to B 3rd P to K 3rd
4. P to Q 4th P takes P
5. Kt takes P Kt to B 3rd
6. Kt takes Kt Kt P takes Kt
7. P to K 5th
The advance generally is of doubtful utility. It is well to play B to Q 3rd and Castle. The move here made has, however, the effect of disturbing Black's game and forcing the Knight away at once.
8. Kt to K 4th Kt to Q 4th
9. Kt to Q 6th (ch) B takes Kt
10. P takes B Q to R 4th (ch)
11. P to B 3rd Q to B 4th
12. B to K 2nd Castles
It is evident that the Queen's Pawn cannot be captured, because afterwards P to Q B 4th would win a piece. Thus, Black is in some difficulty, having his Queen's pieces blocked in.
13. Castles P to Q R 4th
14. P to Q B 4th Kt to B 3rd
15. B to K 3rd Q to Kt 5th
16. Q to Q 4th B to R 3rd
17. P to Q R 3rd Q to Kt 6th
18. B to B 4th K R to B:q
19. B to K 5th
Very strong. The Bishop, besides being in a powerful attacking position, well guards the two important Pawns, and thus keeps White's position intact.
20. Q to R 4th P to B 4th
21. Q R to Q sq R to B sq
22. K R to K sq R to B 2nd
23. P to R 3rd Q R to K B sq
24. B to Q 3rd B to Kt 2nd
25. R to K 3rd Kt to K sq
26. Q to B 4th B to K 5th
27. R to Kt 3rd Kt to Kt 2nd
28. Q to R 6th B to K 5th
29. P to B 4th Q to Kt 6th
30. R to Q 2nd Kt to K sq
31. R takes P (ch) P takes R
32. Q to R 8th, mate
Of course Black's final was a slip; but White had a good game.

CHESS IN RUSSIA.

Game played in St. Petersburg between Messrs. S. POLINER and W. JUREWICH on the one side, and Messrs. H. CLEWINZ and E. SCHEFFERS on the other.
(Sicilian Defence.)

WHITE (Messrs. P. & J.) BLACK (Messrs. C. & S.).
1. P to K 4th P to Q B 4th
2. Kt to K B 3rd P to K 3rd
3. B to K 2nd
It is usual to play P to Q 4th, but these uncommon variations of well-known openings are of real use to players generally.
4. P takes P P to Q 4th
5. Castles P takes P
6. P to Q 4th Kt to K B 3rd
7. Kt to B:rd Kt to Q B 3rd
8. Kt takes P P takes P
9. B to K B 4th B to K 2nd
P to Q R 3rd
It would be very inconvenient to allow here Kt to Kt 5th, with the threat of Kt to B 5th to follow.
10. B to B 3rd Castles
11. R to K sq Kt takes Kt
12. Q takes Kt B to K 3rd
13. Q R to Q sq
Black's method of defence has left him
WHITE (Messrs. P. & J.) BLACK (Messrs. C. & S.).
14. Kt takes P Q to R 4th
15. B takes Kt Kt takes Kt
16. P to Q B 4th K R to Q sq
17. Q to K 4th Q takes R P
18. B takes B B to Q Kt 5th
The real interest centres on this point. It would not do to play a waiting game, so White goes straight ahead with his attack, disregarding minor losses. A splendidly played ending is the outcome.
19. B takes P B takes R
20. Q takes P (ch) K takes B
21. B to K 5th (ch) K takes B
22. R takes B (ch) K to Q 5th
23. Q to Kt 6th (ch) K takes P
24. R to B sq (ch) K to Q 4th
25. R to B 5th (ch) K to K 5th
26. P to B 3rd (ch) Re-signs.

NOTE.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from Abroad, be Marked on the Back with the name of the Sender, as well as with the Title of the Subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

The problem of where to live is becoming an increasingly important one year by year. The housing question of the working classes is to receive the near attention of Parliament—provided always, of course, that the balance of power betwixt the Nationalist members and the police is duly and suitably supervised. Mr. Balfour has recently given expression to his views regarding the easier transit of working-men to and from the scene of their employment. His ideas assume the form of narrow-gauge railways or trams radiating from a city centre away into the suburbs. With a fine disregard of the cost of property and other conditions, Mr. Balfour would make a city like a kind of star-fish with innumerable tram-lines for its rays. When this idea of the housing of the masses in the suburbs and their easy conveyance to and from the country is carried out, the South-Eastern and Chatham Railways will probably close their booking-offices, in so far as their omnibus traffic is concerned. Their occupations will be gone, and a higher era of locomotion will have dawned for London's millions.

Our big centres are growing continually. Like huge cuttle-fish they are year by year stretching their arms or tentacles over areas that formerly lay miles beyond them, and they are covering the green fields of yesterday with the brick and mortar of to-day. Nor is this all. With the increase of population, and the demand for city residence, we are domiciling ourselves cubically as well as superficially. The flat and tenement system represents a crowd in the air, and revolutionises in a measure the ordinary conditions of the home. Scotland and France long ago adopted the flat system, and England is now following in their wake. All these changes are intimately connected with the health of a nation, and the housing question has perhaps more to do with the prosperity and happiness of the people than many social reformers might be given to suppose.

If anybody doubts this statement I advise him to cast his eye over the reports of the Milroy Lectures, delivered before the Royal College of Physicians of London by Dr. J. F. Sykes, Medical Officer of Health for St. Pancras. He has selected for his subject the wide question of Public Health and Housing, and incidentally Dr. Sykes has to consider "the influence of the dwelling upon health in relation to the changing style of habitation." It will be seen that the lectures deal with a matter of deep public interest, and with one in which the personal side is duly represented as well. The situation of a house, the soil on which it stands, the drainage of subsoil water, the aspect of the dwelling, its relations to air and light, and, above all, to its dryness, are all points of extreme importance in the eyes of the sanitarian. Few of us recognise that a house resembles a man, in that, in order to be a healthy dwelling, it demands air-space for breathing, plenty of light, and a dry soil. Where you cram people together in back-to-back houses, and where you increase the density of a population beyond the legitimate extent, so that it is deprived of the conditions necessary for the maintenance of a healthy existence, you inevitably send up the death-rate from certain well-defined causes.

Dr. Sykes' lectures will be printed, I trust, in book form for public use and public guidance. If so, the book should be in the hands of every town councillor and county councilman and of every official who has to deal with the public health in any of its phases. I am reminded here of one classical piece of research which was undertaken many years ago by the late Sir G. Buchanan, M.D., of the Local Government Board, and independently in America by Dr. Bowditch of Boston. This was the determination of the effect of dampness of soil on the death-rate from consumption. The American researches were undertaken independently of the English ones, but the conclusions arrived at by Dr. Bowditch agreed in all essential points with those elicited by the researches of Sir G. Buchanan.

The investigations took the form of the inquiry whether, when the subsoil water was duly drained away, and the soil at large rendered drier than before, consumption decreased as a cause of death. The answer to this query from each side of the Atlantic was in the affirmative. English towns and cities which had drained their soil and given dry abodes to the people showed a marked decrease in deaths from tuberculosis. Those in which no soil-drying operations had been undertaken remained as before as regards the death-rate from consumption. Other cities, again, which had a dry soil originally showed no alteration, nor did those which, from the nature of their situation, had difficulty in securing proper drainage. These investigations established a direct relation, therefore, between the house and health in the matter of consumption, and I suspect the same facts apply to the prevention of rheumatism. The dry soil is healthy and the damp soil is disease-producing. Such is one great practical lesson we learn, that teaches us as its outcome how greatly we are influenced by our environment, and specially by that part of it represented by the house we live in.

Overcrowding, again, taking it generally, is a source of increased mortality; but mere density of square space, as Dr. Sykes says, will not produce a wide range of insanitary results. The point here is that, if houses are well built and healthily constructed, we can stand a fair amount of density of population; but, on the other hand, given an area which is insanitary to start with, then overcrowding tells its own and a specially distinctive story. We require, in short, all the conditions represented in the maintenance of personal hygiene to be applied to the maintenance of our health when we regard it in relation to our dwellings. Fresh air, cleanly soil, pure surroundings, plenty of light—such are the chief conditions for ensuring that our days may be long in the land. "Sweetness and light" is an expression that sums up much of what is needed to constitute the domicile a sweet home in the truest sense of the latter term.



THE DUEL.

DRAWN BY HAL HURST.

LADIES' PAGE.

A spring hat is always the first step towards the renovation of the toilette to keep pace with the returning sun. Whether in sympathy with our needs or just because it so happens I do not know, but certain it is that the new Paris model hats are being largely produced in purples, mauves, heliotropes, and all the shades of violet. The touches of sunshine that even in England we get in April will be excellently welcomed by the purchase of one of these charming new models in tulle or silk muslin, almost covered with tufts of violets or trails of orchids. But, alas! the rain of our capricious month will prevent these airy confections from appearing very often at first, so we must add thereto in our wardrobes, or if economy is our

"aureole" hat in purple lace-straw, with its flat plateau-like back covered with trails of lilac wisteria, delicate pale purple tulle winding round the confection over all.

There are plenty also of the more simple round hats, having a little, distinct crown, and more or less brim, and sitting straight on the head, just trimmed with a twist and a flower against the hair. These are suitable for more ordinary wear. To be noted about them is that the crowns are always quite low; also that the trimming does not "ramp," but runs wreath-like round them. It is often arranged in three clusters, such as one large clump of violets in the front and another "market bunch" of them at each side, with a few blossoms just connecting the bunches. The very large flowers above described are placed on these simpler hats in like fashion—one over the brow, another above each ear. Buckles still put in much appearance, accompanying bows of ribbon or holding the ends of feathers; but they are rapidly giving place to flowers. Not to be forgotten while we are on this subject are the entirely floral hats, violets or roses or primulas entirely covering the shape, and looking very spring-like and youthful.

Smart little coats are shown in our Illustrations. The sac coat is of black glacé or taffetas laid in tucks and held in place with bands of embroidery and jet; the throat is finished by a chiffon scarf, and the hat is one of those chiffon shapes, trimmed with leaves only, above described. The fitting coat is also in black glacé, the edges finished with ostrich-feather trimming, and further trimmed with motifs of white lace. The collar and wristlets are black velvet, and the throat is closed with a scarf of chiffon trimmed with white lace and held by a buckle of "new art" design. The hat is of chiffon trimmed with a wreath of leaves and a feather.

Lace has not resigned the empire that it has maintained in our costumes for some seasons past. It constitutes as important a feature as ever in the new dresses. It forms yokes, draperies at the bust and the elbows, *entredeux* and applications on skirts, edgings to boleros, and coquilles down the centre of vests. It seems impossible to misuse it: as much as one likes may be put on a gown in any sort of way. The same must be said of wearing jewellery. If you have not abundance of the real thing, hie you to the Parisian Diamond Company at 143, Regent Street, or 85, New Bond Street, and buy some of their long chains set with pearls or with coloured stones at intervals, their single rows of pearls, their charms to dangle at your waist, their flexible bracelets to adorn your wrists. They have all the ornaments that are necessary to complete the modern woman's attire, and without which the full-dress appearance is wanting. Shall we presently be wearing our rings outside our gloves, as in older days was the fashion? It seems so; for the new rings are immense, and defy gloves to go over them comfortably and uninjured. The *bague* in the pointed Marquise shape from the first knuckle to the end of the finger vies in favour with the triple row of diamonds almost as deep, or with the trefoil shape, the top stone a big pear-shaped ruby or emerald or pearl, the two lower ones brilliants of fine water.

It is droll that there should have been two authentic cases made publicly known so close together of the lifelong personation of men by women. One would think the enterprise would be one most difficult to carry through; yet

the "Tammany Ring" in New York for many years unsuspectingly received the services of the woman whose death at an advanced age has recently revealed her identity; and the woman now in prison for fraud in London has been accepted as the man whom she has impersonated for forty years.

There are several cases on record of girls having been, for various motives, brought up by their parents as boys. The celebrated traveller, Ida Pfeiffer, was clothed and educated exactly the same as her brothers till she was in her teens, and bitterly resented the change to the habiliments and behaviour of a young lady that was at last made, on her father's death. She was the pioneer of women "globe-trotters," going to places of great danger, such as amongst the "head-hunters" of Borneo, and into



COAT OF BLACK GLACÉ TRIMMED WITH WHITE LACE.

motto, must substitute for the present, one of those almost equally dainty and light crinoline or lace straws, which also are made in all shades of purple. The shapes are various. A perfectly flat plateau, made of fancy straw weaving round and round, or covered with one swathe after another of tulle, as lightly posed as if hands had not touched it, is perhaps the most stylish; it is raised above the head very high, like an aureole, in front, and at the same time is tipped over to the right, by means of a full bandeau placed under the left side, and covered with flowers or bows of ribbon. Again, there are seen many round, turban-like toques, more becoming to some faces. These, too, are trimmed in a flat way; spikes, and tall bows and upward-rising plumes are all for the moment forsaken; a wreath-like or trailing effect in flowers and feathers is aimed at in preference. The aureole effect produced by the bandeau against the hair beneath the flat shape is, indeed, very high and wide above the face; but the trimmings, as distinguished from the shapes, lie round the head—they do not tower above it to great distances. The hats themselves, both in width and in regard to that height in front for which I can find no more really descriptive term than aureole-like, are big, and I am told are intended to get bigger as the lighter fabrics come more completely into use with the warmer weather.

Quantities of flowers are being worn on the hats, and many of them are of immense size. Sometimes one huge bloom perches on the back of the hat so as to be by way of making a crown, and others somewhat smaller appear on the bandeau at the left side. Such a hat was seen just now in almond-coloured lace-straw, with a huge black-hearted gold poppy for the crown, other poppies smaller but similar under the left side, and black tulle twining round to soften the effect, especially in front. Another is in ivory silk laid in many soft swathes, with an immense purple orchid for the back, and smaller ones towards the face, with vaporous swirls of ivory tulle to soften the whole. Flowers are often veiled by one layer of either tulle or mousseline-do-soie, and this gives a very pretty effect. Trailing blossoms are in favour; laburnum on a white rice-straw, with yellow tulle veiling both the flowers and the knots of yellow satin ribbon that held the stems, was very pretty; and so was an immense



SPRING COAT IN GLACÉ SILK TRIMMED WITH JET.

lands that steam has now made accessible enough, but that in her day were untrodden country; and she attributed her own energy and enterprise to the stern training of her childhood. But all her travels were made in womanly guise, though then it might have been excusable if she had assumed the man for safety's sake. However, she was forty-five before she started on her adventurous journeys, and as a wicked wit wrote: "Through regions by wild men and cannibals haunted, Brave Dame Ida Pfeiffer goes lone and undaunted. But the feat after all's not so great as 'tis reckoned—she's too old for the first and too tough for the second!"

So many avenues in life are closed to women, either by law or by custom, that there is much difficulty experienced by the highly educated girls, whom every year sees produced in increased numbers, in finding suitable employment for their cultivated talents. The majority of them turn their attention to high-school teaching, probably because it seems the only course open to them, with the result that this occupation is so overcrowded already that only small salaries can now be obtained. But the work of teaching in elementary schools, which would be very suitable for University and other highly educated and refined women, has not yet been taken up by them in any considerable numbers. Efforts are now being made to induce them to see how suitable a field this is for the exercise of their abilities. A hostel for the special training for elementary school-work of high-school educated girls was lately opened in connection with the Training College at Chichester, and another is about to come (or has recently been brought) into operation in connection with Whitelands College, London. Students who have passed any one of a number of examinations (a list of which, and all other details, can be obtained from "the code" of the Education Department, which any bookseller can get) are admitted to the training-colleges for a comparatively brief period, and receive their certificates more easily than those who have not given such previous proof of ability and knowledge. The salaries of head mistresses of large Board Schools are very good indeed, while the introduction of the refinement and culture of women who have had the advantage of higher education into our elementary schools is obvious.

FILOMENA.



A MILITARY FOOTBALL CHALLENGE SHIELD.

The silver shield illustrated above has been modelled to the order of the officers of the 3rd Royal Fusiliers, as an inter-company challenge trophy. Within a richly chased border of laurel it bears in the centre a boldly modelled plaque, representing a football scene in alto-relief, surrounded by ornamental ribbons on which are engraved the various battles in which the regiment has been engaged. The regimental badge and royal crown surmounts the whole, whilst around the outer periphery are ranged seventeen smaller shields destined to record results of the annual competitions. The piece was designed and modelled by the Royal Silversmiths, Mappin and Webb, Ltd., of Oxford Street, W., and Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

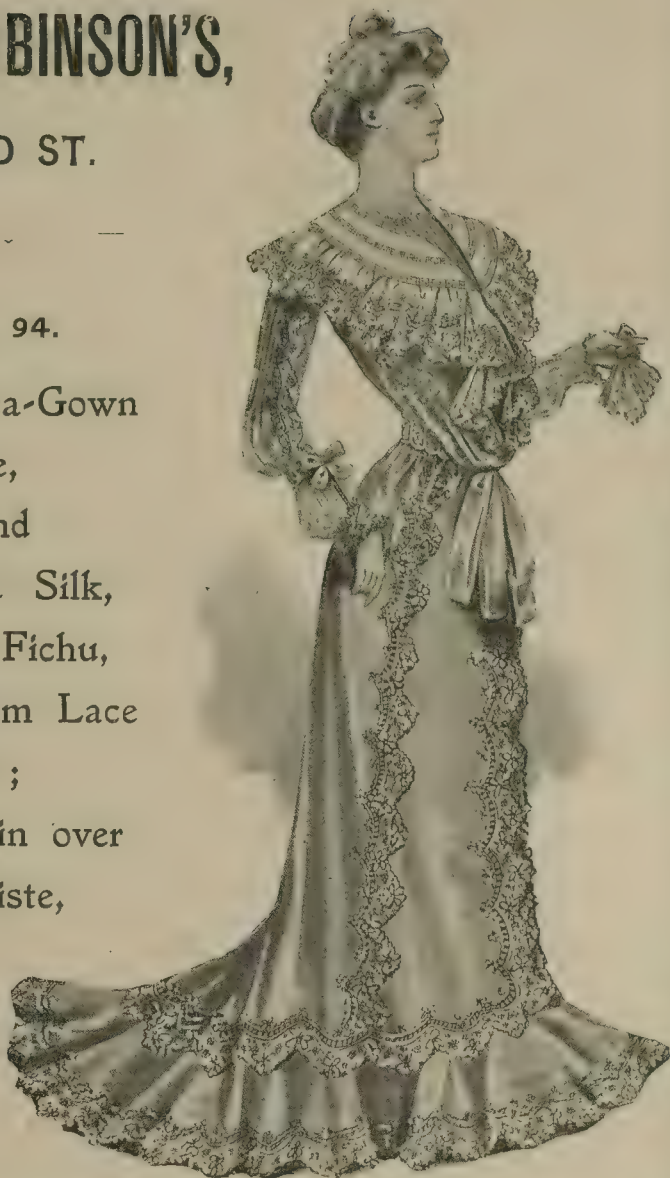
PETER ROBINSON'S, OXFORD ST.

MODEL 94.

Charming Tea-Gown
in Pink, Blue,
Heliotrope, and
Cream China Silk,
with Muslin Fichu,
trimmed Cream Lace
and Insertion;
also in Muslin over
Coloured Batiste,

4½

Guineas.



PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST.

PHOSFERINE, The Greatest of All Tonics.



RESTORES A WORN OUT NERVOUS SYSTEM TO HEALTHY VIGOUR.

If your wife, daughter, or sister is anæmic, neurotic, languid, pale, headachy, and irritable, persuade her to try PHOSFERINE. If your husband, son, or brother cannot eat, sleep, or work, and is drowsy, dyspeptic, liverish, and despondent, induce him to take PHOSFERINE.

PHOSFERINE is reinvigorating and purifying, and restores the nerves, brain, and body to health and strength, and banishes the ailments which a disordered and exhausted nervous system gives rise to.

**PHOSFERINE IS NUTRIFYING.
PHOSFERINE IS STRENGTHENING.
PHOSFERINE IS PURIFYING.**

ROYAL COMMANDS.

PHOSFERINE enjoys the distinguished honour of having received commands from
MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY.

H.I.M. the Empress of Russia.

H.M. the King of Greece.

H.M. the Queen of Roumania.

H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia.

And the principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia.

H.R.H. the Crown Princess of Roumania.

H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Serge of Russia.

H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Xenia of Russia.

Proprietors, ASHTON & PARSONS, Ltd., 17, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

Bottles, 1 lb., 2 lb., and 4 lb. Post free, 1 lb. 3/-, and 4 lb. 9/- Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c. The 2 lb. size contains nearly four times the 1 lb. size.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.

WATCH, CLOCK, & JEWELLERY MANUFACTURERS.

By Special Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen.

**ENGAGEMENT RINGS, BRIDESMAIDS' PRESENTS, AND
NEW YEAR GIFTS IN GREAT VARIETY.**

JEWELLERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Sapphire and
Diamonds,
£8 15s.Sapphires and
Diamonds,
£14 10s.Sapphires and
Diamonds,
£12.Diamonds,
£21.Diamonds,
£5.Ruby and
Diamonds,
£3 10s.

£20



£10



£25

Gold Keyless Minute Chronograph, in 18-ct. Gold Case, strong Crystal Glass, and perfectly accurate as a time-keeper. This watch registers the minutes, seconds, and fifths of a second. From £20, £25, to £60.
Ditto, in Silver, from £5, £8, £10, to £35.

SILVER WATCHES from £2.

GOLD WATCHES from £5.

GOLD CHAINS

At Manufacturers' Prices.

CLOCKS.

THE FINEST
STOCK IN LONDON
AT PRICES
LOWER THAN
EVER.

£25

£25

65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C. Sir John Bennett's "Standard" Gold Keyless English Half-Chronometer. Specially adapted for all climates and Rough Wear. Ditto, in Silver, £15.

There is more Beef

concentrated
in a pound of
Lemco than in a pound
of any other food in the
World.



SETTLING THE MENU.

LEMCO

The genuine

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT.

FOR KITCHEN.

FOR SICK ROOM.

THE HOME FOR LOST DOGS.

Last week the Duke of Portland presided at the fortieth annual meeting of those interested in the Temporary Home for Lost and Starving Dogs at Battersea. Mr. H. J. Ward read the report for 1900, and the Duke of Portland, in

should encourage them to carry on the good work for those dumb companions who, to use her Majesty's words, had shown so much zeal, fidelity, and affection in the service of mankind. The Dogs' Home, which at the time of its formation, was made the butt of a great deal of contempt, had now reached the fortieth year of its existence, and stood

financially remunerative. Its main purpose was to save dogs from an untimely death, and it might be considered a charitable branch of the institution that the dogs admitted were nursed back from sickness to health. During the past year homes were found for 3720 dogs. More dogs were sold during 1900 than in the



Copyright by the Autotype Co.

"THEY HAD WORDS."—BY C. REID.

moving its adoption, remarked that the society had recently sustained two severe blows—one in the loss of its patron, Queen Victoria; and the other in the death of its late chairman, Sir G. Meason. The Duke alluded to a story, for the truth of which he did not vouch, that during her last hours Queen Victoria had sent for one of her favourite dogs. If true, said the Duke, it was a pathetic incident which

secured in the confidence of the people of London. His Grace alluded to the Hackbridge Home, which he and the Duchess of Portland had opened in the year 1898, and which was now doing useful work. Although the accounts showed a loss in the year's working, it must be remembered that particular institution was not a commercial undertaking, and could not, therefore, be

previous year, but only 1233 were claimed by their owners, against 1673 in 1899. He feared that there were many persons who purposely lost their dogs; and those, his Grace very properly remarked, who acted so cruelly were unfit to be entrusted with the care of any living thing. The report was adopted, and a vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the meeting.

THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.,

Show-Rooms: **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.** (ADJOINING STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.)

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.



"CENTURY BROOCH,"
New Reg. Design, No. 319,890.
Fine Diamond Brooch, £6 15s.
In Pearl, £3 5s.



Regd. No. 355,525.
"WAR SOUVENIR."
Fine Gold Charm, with Portrait
of Lord Roberts, and "Pretoria,
1900," in Enamel, £1 5s.

LARGEST SELECTION.



Fine Gold, Pearl, and
Turquoise Brooch,
£1 6s. 6d.



Fine Pearl and Enamel Bantams, on Gold
Bar, with Pearl Ends, Brooch, £5 15s.

**Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.**



Fine Gold Charm,
with Portrait of Major-
General Baden-Powell,
and "Mafeking, 1900,"
in Enamel, £1 5s.



Fine Gold, Pearl, and Turquoise Brooch,
£1 11s. 6d.



Flexible Fancy Gold Bracelet, with
Turquoise Quatrefoils, £4 15s.



BOER WAR.

Special Illustrated
Lists of Souvenirs
of the South
African Campaign,
in Jewellery and
Silver, post free.

CATALOGUES
FREE.CATALOGUES
FREE.

Fine Pearl Necklace, £5.
Diamond and Pearl
Pendant, £11.



Fine Gold and Pearl entwined "1901" Brooch,
with Black Enamel "V" in Centre, £2 10s.



Fine Pearl Crescent and Black Enamel Gold
Bow, with Pearl Centre, £2 10s.

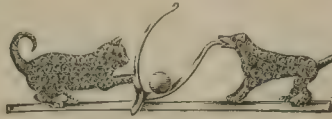


Fine Gold Charm,
with Portrait of Her
Late Majesty, and
Inscription in Black
Enamel, £1 5s.

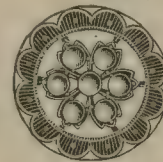


Fine Gold, Pearl, and Black
Enamel Ivy Leaf Circle, £2 15s.

MODERATE PRICES.



Fine Diamond Cat and Dog, with Gold
Wish-bone and Pearl, £4 15s.



Fine Pearl Daisy
Black Enamel Circle
Brooch, £2 5s.

**Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.**



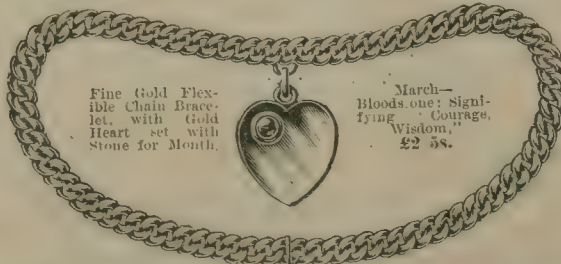
Gold and Enamel Flag, in
Gold Circle, with various
Names, £1 6s. 6d.

AWARDED
NINE GOLD
MEDALS.

INSPECTION INVITED.



Pearl-shaped Heart Brooch, with Gold and
Black Enamel Wings, £2 5s.



Fine Gold Flex-
ible Chain Brace-
let, with Gold
Heart set with
Stone for Month.

March—
Bloody one; Signi-
fying Courage,
Wisdom,
£2 5s.

JEWELLERY.

The Goldsmiths Company's Stock of
Bracelets, Brooches, Necklaces, &c.,
is the largest and choicest in the
World, and contains designs of
rare beauty and excellence not to be
obtained elsewhere, an inspection
of which is invited.

DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.

A magnificent assortment of Rings,
Stars, Sprays, Necklaces, &c.,
composed of the finest White
Diamonds, mounted in special
and original designs, and sold
direct to the public at Merchants'
Cash Prices.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

An immense variety of articles
specially suitable for Wedding
and Bridesmaids' Presents. Every
intending purchaser should inspect
this stock before deciding else-
where, when the superiority in
design and quality and the very
moderate prices will be apparent.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS.

Selected Parcels of Goods forwarded
to the country on approval.
Country customers have, through
this means, the advantage of
being supplied direct from an
immense London stock, containing
all the latest novelties, which are
not obtainable in provincial
towns.

CASH PRICES.

The Goldsmiths Company, conduct-
ing their business both in buying
and selling for cash, are enabled
to give purchasers great advan-
tages over houses offering long
credit, a system entailing high
prices and bad debts, for which
cash buyers have to compensate.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W. (ADJOINING STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.)

Telephone, 3729 Gerrard.

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. SAVORY & SONS), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)

Telegrams: "Argannon, London."



SOFTENS HARD WATER.

SOOTHES THE SKIN.

A GOOD HAIRWASH.

A LUXURY IN THE BATH.

A PURE PREPARATION.

LUX

PURIFYING and REFRESHING.

A unique Washing Preparation made in the form of Flakes or Wafers.

LUX LIGHTENS LABOUR.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND OILMEN.

FOR THE BATH

FOR THE TOILET.

FOR SHAMPOOING.

FOR LACE AND HOSIERY.

FOR FLANNELS AND WOOLLENS.

For Particulars respecting Photographic Enlargement Scheme, apply to LEVER BROTHERS, Ltd., PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE, marking the word "Photo" in left-hand corner of envelope.

MUSIC.

The Royal Choral Society at the Albert Hall gave a very successful performance of Handel's oratorio, "Israel in Egypt," on Thursday, March 14. Sir Frederick Bridge conducted his excellent choir, and if any adverse criticism can be made it is that he allowed the choruses to be taken a little too quickly. Madame Sobrino sang very effectively "Thou didst blow," and the duet, with Miss Maggie Purvis, "The Lord is my strength." Miss Ada Crossley sang the contralto solos, and her voice was magnificent. Mr. William Green sang "The enemy said" beautifully. Sir Frederick Bridge is to be commended for having re-established "The Lord is a Man of War" as a duet, for which Handel arranged it, instead of a chorus, which has become customary. Mr. Andrew Black and Mr. Watkin Mills so justified this arrangement that the audience insisted on an encore.

A piano recital of a very high excellence was given in the St. James's Hall on the afternoon of Thursday, March 14, by Mr. Fryer. He has real musicianship; and marked talent was shown in his rendering of Schumann's Fantasia in C and the fourth Ballade in F minor of Chopin, as well as his too generally neglected Mazurka in C sharp minor. He also played with great refinement of taste his own Etude de Concert in A flat, and the transcription of Bach's Organ Fugue in A minor made by Liszt.

The Grosvenor Club gave a "Bizarro Entertainment" on Tuesday, March 12, organised by their energetic secretary, Captain Gordon. If the entertainment had a fault it was not that it belied its name, for it was not only bizarre, but very varied; but it was unduly long, and had the anomaly of keeping its best items until the end, when Mr. Arthur Faber, at nearly midnight, gave his excellent imitations of actors, Mr. Thurston his wonderful card-juggling, Mr. Frank Lawton his unique "bone-shaking," and Miss Topsy Sinden her fantastic dance from "San Toy." In the earlier part, among the songs of different nationalities, without being invidious the best woman's voice incomparably was that of Miss Janet Duff, who sang two old Scotch ballads: "The Bonnie Braces o' Airlie" and "When the Kye come Hame." M. Leoni sang very charmingly in French "Oh, Honey, my Honey." "Kismet" also gave his Conference on Chiromancy, with the assistance of a magic-lantern.



THE ELDEST CHILDREN OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK:
PRINCE EDWARD, PRINCESS VICTORIA, AND PRINCE ALBERT.

The Guildhall School of Music gave a highly creditable performance of the comic opera, "The Basoche," an opera of Messager, that was produced at the English Opera House some years ago. This representation was most admirably staged by Mr. Hugh Moss, and the chorus not only sang well but acted well with an elaboration of business. There

Ortmans in 1899. It is written in imitation of the classic Bach school, the bourée being an ancient dance measure. It affords a chance of brilliant execution—of which M. Ysaye faultlessly availed himself—but has little distinctive merit. Mr. Denham Price sang "Hiawatha's Vision," by Mr. Coleridge-Taylor.

were very pretty dresses, clever dances, and an excellent orchestra under the baton of Mr. Ernest Ford. The soloists had fair voices, but with the exception of Miss Ethel Cadman, who has a light pure soprano voice, almost like a boy's, none of them showed any marked talent. The other soprano was more powerful, but not so true. Among the men, Mr. Henry Corner had the finest voice, and sang and acted very well as the Duc de Longueville.

The festival of St. Patrick was kept in many concert-rooms. At the Albert Hall on Saturday, March 16, Mr. Carter had organised one of his mammoth concerts, entirely of Irish compositions, with—strange satire—the band of the Scots Guards. Miss Winnie Hemming, the little child harpist, played "The Lament"; Madame Belle Cole, Mr. Watkin Mills, and Miss Oakley sang some good solos; and the choir sang very charmingly Mrs. Morgan Richards' part-song, "A Message to Ireland."

At the Saturday Popular Concert on March 16 the Ysaye Quartet introduced a beautiful Quartet of Borodine in D major. It is full of spontaneous beauty and melody, and it will be welcomed again. Borodine was a professor of medicine and chemistry in St. Petersburg, and died at fifty-three, before he had composed much chamber-music, which is to be deplored. Even allowing for the fashion of the hour for Russian music, this quartet is so full of sparkling melodies that it possesses great individual merit. The "Notturmo" movement is the most beautiful one. Miss Gwendoline Dew was the vocalist; she has a pure, flexible voice, whose fault lies in its coldness of expression rather than in its execution. M. Ysaye played the Adagio in F major of Spohr for his violin solo, and accorded an encore of some pure, sweet melody of the seventeenth century that seemed generally unknown to the concert audience. Madame Kleeberg played in the Quartet of Saint-Saëns, with which the concert finished, and also, as a solo, an Impromptu of Schubert and a characteristic piece of Mendelssohn.

At the Monday Popular Concert on March 18 the novelty was a prelude and bourée for the violin composed by René

YOUR OWN PHOTOGRAPH

AT

EXTRAORDINARY PRICES.

OWING to the wonderful facilities which Ogdens Limited possess for the reproduction of real photographs, they are enabled to make the following offer to the public.

On receipt of six fronts torn off either their Guinea Gold or Krystal Gold Flake packets of cigarettes, together with a Postal Order for 2s. 6d., and the Photograph which sender may wish to have reproduced, they are prepared to send, post free, one dozen real Permanent Photographs, beautifully finished and mounted, measuring $4\frac{1}{2}$ in. by $6\frac{1}{2}$ in. (including mounts).

This offer is subject to conditions contained in Form of Directions being complied with.

Specimens can be seen at all Tobacconists, or a specimen showing the exact style of Photograph will be sent, post free, on receipt of three penny stamps. Applications for specimen to be marked "Photographs," and to be sent to Ogdens Limited, 16 to 20, Farringdon Avenue, London.

When writing for specimen please say whether such specimen is to represent a Lady, Gentleman, Boy, or Girl.

DIRECTIONS.

1.—Fill in accurately the form herewith and send it to **OGDENS Limited, 16 to 20, Farringdon Avenue, London, E.C.**, together with the Photograph you wish reproduced, 6 fronts torn off Ogden's Guinea Gold or Krystal Gold Flake Cigarette Boxes, and a Postal Order for 2/6, marking your envelope in left-hand corner "Photograph."

2.—All orders will be dispatched post free, and delivered within 21 days from receipt. Original Photograph returned in all cases.

3.—To prevent difficulties arising from questions of copyright **OGDENS Limited** reserve the right to decline to execute copies on returning the Photo and Postal Order for 2/6.

4.—For each dozen Photographs required, 6 fronts of Ogden's Guinea Gold or Krystal Gold Flake Cigarette Boxes, and a Postal Order for 2/6 must be sent.

5.—No order for less than One Dozen Photographs of one position can be executed.

FORM TO BE FILLED UP.

To **OGDENS Ltd., 16—20, Farringdon Avenue, London, E.C.**

Please supply Post Free.....dozen Photographs from the enclosed, for which I enclose.....fronts of.....

Cigarettes, and Postal Order for.....

I hereby declare the enclosed Photo was

- a. Taken by a Photographer for me at my sole expense.
- b. Taken by a Photographer for and at the sole expense of a person whose consent I have to send it to you for copying.
- c. Taken by me.
- d. Taken by a person whose consent I have to send it to you for copying.

Applicant's Name

Address

Occupation

Date

N.B.—Strike out (a) (b) (c) or (d), leaving line which applies to your case.

OGDENS Ltd. desire to point out the importance of filling up this form accurately, as copies of a Photo can only be made when the Photo sent was taken in one of the ways mentioned (a) (b) (c) or (d).

THE BEST NATURAL APERIENT WATER.

Hunyadi János

Preferred by Medical Men to all other Aperients.

It is the safest, the best known, and the most trustworthy remedy for

**LIVER COMPLAINTS,
OBESITY, &c.**

AVERAGE DOSE: A wineglassful before breakfast, either pure or diluted with a similar quantity of hot or cold water.

For children: Half the above quantity.

The "VIENNA MEDICAL PRESS" says—

"Hunyadi János may be regarded as a specific for obesity."

Note the NAME, MEDALLION, and the RED CENTRE PART on the Label.

CAUTION.—Every bottle bears the signature of the Proprietor, ANDREAS SAXLEHNER, on the Label.**"An Excellent Food"**admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons."—SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.,
Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."

—THE LANCET.

"Not so binding to the bowels as many Foods are."

—PYR HENRY CHAYASSE, F.R.C.S.E., &c.

**NEAVE'S
FOOD****NEAVE'S
FOOD****NEAVE'S
FOOD****NEAVE'S
FOOD**ESTABLISHED
NEARLY
80 YEARS.**NEAVE'S
FOOD****NEAVE'S
FOOD****NEAVE'S
FOOD****NEAVE'S
FOOD**ESTABLISHED
NEARLY
80 YEARS.**"A PERFECT Food for Infants."**MRS. ADA S. BALLIN,
Editress of "Baby."

Used in the RUSSIAN IMPERIAL NURSERY.

GOLD MEDAL

AWARDED WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

SPECIAL TO MOTHERS.—If the directions given on each tin are followed, the infantile system may be regulated without the aid of medicine.**HENNESSY'S****THREE****STAR****BRANDY**Jas. Hennessy & Co.'s
Brandy has the largest
sale in the World. It
is Genuine Brandy.

The **PALMER TYRE**

BEST IN 1894 → **BEST NOW.**

THE "PALMER" is the fastest.
THE "PALMER" is the most resilient.
THE "PALMER" is the easiest to detach.
ON PALMER HOLLOW RIM.

Ask your Agent what he thinks of it! Ask your Neighbours!
Ask the British Public! Their replies will convince you!

MADE UNDER LICENSE FROM THE
NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO., UNDER
BARTLETT'S PATENT.The PALMER TYRE MANUAL, containing 1 Key Map and 11 Sectional Road Maps of the United Kingdom free to all applicants to **Palmer Tyre, Limited, L Dept., Birmingham.**

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Nov. 15, 1897), with a codicil (dated Aug. 12, 1898), of Sir Francis Cook, Bart., of Doughty House, Richmond, and St. Paul's Churchyard, who died on Feb. 17, was proved on March 9 by Sir Frederick Lucas Cook, Bart., the son, and John Groom Howes, two of the executors, the value of the estate being £1,600,000. The testator gives £25,000, his household furniture, the income for life of £50,000, and the use and enjoyment for one year of his residence at Richmond and the art collections there to his wife, Dame Tennessee Celeste Cook; £100,000 and £25,000, upon trust, for his daughter, Mrs. Emily Jane Sartorius, and her husband and children; his gems, armour, enamels, gold and silver tankards and salvers, bronzes, and the collections of crystals and jade to his son Wyndham Francis; his marble busts, mosaics, antique glass and terra-cotta; and the collection of tapestries to his eldest son; £1000 to John Groom Howes; £300 to Sir Henry Arthur White; and legacies to servants. His collection of paintings he gives to his eldest son for life, with remainder to his first and other sons successively, and a sum of £100,000 is settled on his eldest son for life, and then for his successors to the Baronetcy. All his real and personal estate in Portugal and Doughty House, Richmond, he leaves to his son Frederick Lucas. The residue of his property he leaves as to two thirds to his son Frederick and one third to his son Wyndham Francis.

The will and codicil (both dated Dec. 31, 1900) of Mr. Henry Arthur Blyth, of 45, Portland Place, and Stansted House, Essex, a partner in Messrs. W. and A. Gilbey, who died on Jan. 4, was proved on March 9 by

Mrs. Sarah Blyth, the widow, and Frederick Morgan, two of the executors, the value of the estate being £248,022. The testator leaves all his ordinary shares in W. and A. Gilbey as to eighteen thirty-sixths, upon trust, for his wife, for life, and then as to two twelfths each to his three sons, and one twelfth, upon trust, for each of his six daughters; and the remainder thereof as to two eightieths each for his sons Arthur William, Ulric Henry, and Ormond Alfred, and two eightieths, upon trust, for each of his daughters Mrs. Evelyn Mary Livesey, Mrs. Olive Ellen Brooks, Mrs. Ida Sarah Buckmaster, Mrs. Edith Kate Gold, Agnes Charlotte Blyth, and Fanny Isabel Blyth. He gives £1000 to his sister Emily Susannah Blyth; £1000 between the children of his sister Elizabeth Mary Taylor; and legacies to servants. The residue of his property he leaves to his wife.

The will (dated Sept. 17, 1896) of Mr. Frederick George Saunders, of Caversham Grove, Oxford, formerly Chairman of the Great Western Railway Company, who died on Jan. 1, was proved on Feb. 11 at the Oxford District Registry by Mrs. Elizabeth Saunders, the widow, the Rev. Oliver Sutton Walford, the nephew, and Thomas Wilgrass Mills, the executors, the value of the estate being £178,255. The testator gives £8000, and his household furniture, carriages and horses, and the ready money in the house to his wife; £500 to his sister, Isabella Margaret Walford; £1000 each to his nephew William Sawdor Walford and his nieces Isabella Catherine Walford and Frances Susannah Saunders; £500 each to the Rev. O. S. Walford and George Frederick Cullen Saunders; £500 and the income of certain shares to his sister-in-law, Frances Rachel Saunders; and

other legacies. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life, and then for his nephews and nieces, the Rev. O. S. Walford, William Sawdor Walford, Isabella Catherine Walford, George Frederick Cullen Saunders, and Frances Susannah Saunders.

The will (dated May 1, 1900), with a codicil (dated July 6 following), of Mr. Robert Ritchie, of 27, Clifton Gardens, Folkestone, who died on Feb. 19, has been proved by Charles Forster Ritchie, the son, Frederick Kynaston Metcalfe, and Thomas William Marchant, the executors, the value of the estate being £115,758 5s. 1d. He gave the money on current account at his bankers to his wife; £1000 each to his children, Charles Forster, Margaret Elizabeth, Eleanor Mary, Kathleen, Robert Kynaston, Harriet Blanche, and John Basil; £100 and an annuity of £150 to his sister Charlotte Ritchie; £250 each to the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Church Missionary Society, the London Missionary Society, and the Religious Tract Society; £200 each to the London Hospital, the Folkestone Victoria Hospital, the Charing Cross Hospital, Guy's Hospital, and St. Thomas's Hospital; his leasehold premises in Gresham Street, upon trust, for his children; and many other legacies. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life, and then, subject to a few small legacies, in sundry shares for his children.

The will (dated July 7, 1900) of Mr. William Henry Dunnett, of Stour House, Dedham, Essex, a partner in the seed house of James Carter and Co., High Holborn, who died on Dec. 29, was proved at the Ipswich District Registry on Feb. 22 by Mrs. Eleanor Ann Dunnett, the

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.

Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.

Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.

Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.

Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.

Invigorating in Hot Climates.

Restores the Colour to Carpets.

Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Price 1s. per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD STREET, LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.



FLORILINE ADAMS'S

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.

Is the **BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE** in the World.

PREVENTS the DECAY of the TEETH.

RENDERS THE TEETH PEARLY WHITE.

Is partly composed of Honey, and Extracts from Sweet Herbs and Plants.

Is PERFECTLY HARMLESS and DELICIOUS to the TASTE.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the World, 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

THE OLDEST AND BEST
AND BRITISH.

"The Queen."—Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—Dec. 22, 1883.

FURNITURE

Unequalled for its Brilliance and Cleanliness.

It Cleans, Polishes, and Preserves Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, and Varnished or Enamelled Goods.

VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

POLISH.

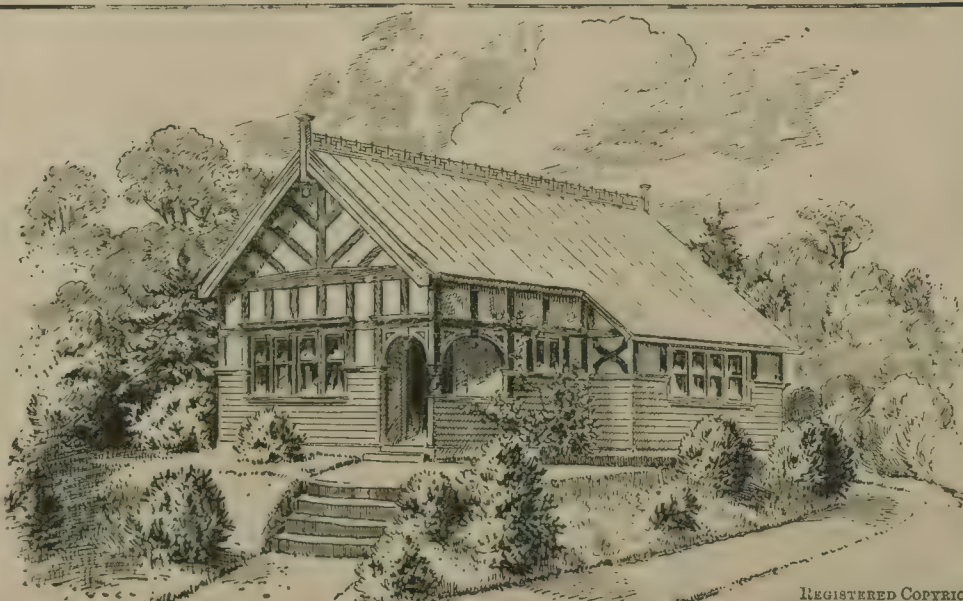
PORTABLE BUILDINGS

For HOME & COLONIAL Use

MANUFACTURED BY

BOULTON & PAUL,
Ltd.,
NORWICH, ENGLAND.

Illustrated Catalogues and Estimates Free.



REGISTERED COPYRIGHT.

No. 318.—WOOD, SEASIDE HOLIDAY HOME.

Why Drink Inferior Tea?

AFTERNOON TEA
 becomes a daily intellectual treat,
 and is always keenly anticipated
 by Ladies and those who are
 fortunate enough to drink the
UNITED KINGDOM TEA CO.'S
 Delicious TEAS supplied First Hand
 Direct from the Growers, from the
 World's most Celebrated Tea Gardens.
 at prices **ONE THIRD** less than usually paid.
 Immense Saving, Delightful Flavour, Exquisite!

1/2, 1/4, 1/6, 1/8, & 2/- a lb.

In 3, 7, 10, 14 or 20 lb. Canisters, 40, 65, or 100 lb. Chests.
 Delivered at your own Doors anywhere. Carriage Paid.

THOUSANDS OF PACKAGES SENT OUT DAILY.

Tasting Samples sent free by post.

"THE LANCET" says—

"These Teas are GENUINE and CAREFULLY PREPARED."

"HEALTH" says—

"Invalids as well as those in health, may enjoy drinking these PURE
 TEAS without the least fear of injurious effects."

Send a Trial Order for, say, a Canister of the 1/8 or 2/- Blends.
 You will be simply amazed at the Superb Quality and Delicious Flavour of the
 Teas, which are not only greatly superior to any obtainable elsewhere, but
 are also immensely lower in price. Bear in mind they are supplied **FIRST**
HAND, without any intermediate profits. Gold Medals, Paris and Lyons, 1900.
UNITED KINGDOM TEA CO., LTD. Empire Warehouses, Worship St., London.



TRADE MARK.



A DANGEROUS DESCENT.

IN **1/1000** SECOND

This Picture was taken with the Celebrated
GOERZ ANSCHUTZ
FOLDING CAMERA

This is the most perfect, most compact, and lightest
 of all cameras, and can be used for all kinds of
 Photographic Work, such as Groups, Portraits,
 Architecture, Landscapes, and the Fastest Instan-
 taneous Pictures, as was shown a short time since
 by an exhibit at the West-End Agents, The London
 Stereoscopic and Photographic Co., Ltd., 106, Regent
 Street, London, W. It is fitted with the Celebrated
 Goerz Double Anastigmat, the best high-class lens
 on the market for universal use.

A Splendidly Illustrated Pamphlet will be sent free of
 charge if the application is sent to Department "I. H."
 of the Optical Works of

C. P. GOERZ,

4 & 5, HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.

A PERFECT FLOW OF INK,
 which CONTRIBUTES IMMEASURABLY to CELERITY and
 COMFORT in WRITING, therefore use only

THE SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN,
 MADE IN THREE SIZES, AT

10/6, 16/6, and 25/-

up to 18 Guineas, post free.

OF ALL PENS MOST FAMOUS.

COLONEL R. S. S. BADEN-POWELL writes—
 "Your pens were of the greatest use to me during the late operations
 in Rhodesia, both for drawing and writing; they are just the thing
 one wants in the field."

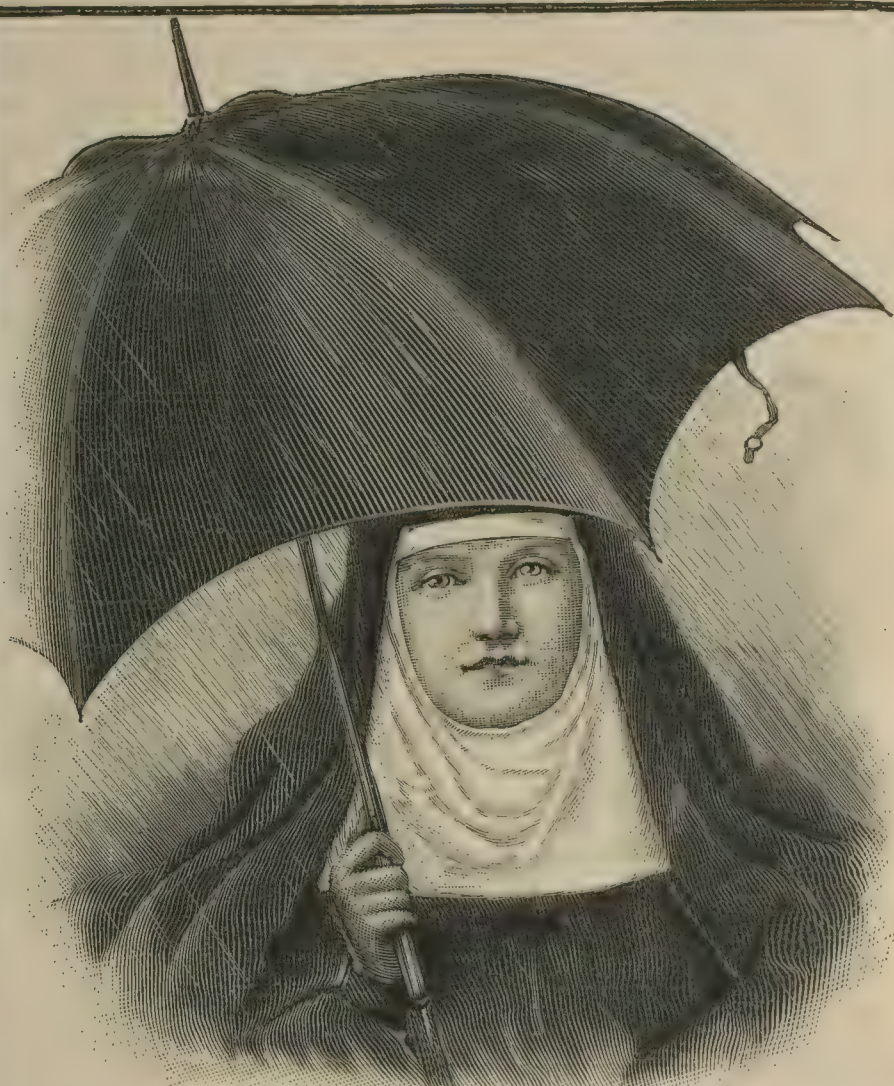
Writes continuously for many hours. For every writer in every land a necessity.
 A pen as perfect as the inventive skill of the day can produce. It is the Best Pen by
 the World's Best Makers.

Please send Steel Pen and Specimen of Handwriting when Ordering.
 Complete Illustrated Catalogue Post Free on application to

MABIE, TODD, & BARD, 93, Cheapside, E.C.;

95a, Regent St., W., LONDON; 3, Exchange St., MANCHESTER;
 BRENTANO'S, 37, Avenue de l'Opera, PARIS.

TO BE HAD OF ALL STATIONERS.



EVEN THE BEST OF US

have to go out of doors in the midst of rain and storms on errands of mercy,
 or on the regular duties of every-day life, and **even the Best of us** catch
 cold, contract chills, etc., which, if not properly attended to, may lead to serious
 consequences. **Even the Best of us must be thankful for**

GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES

the real remedy for coughs, colds, and lung troubles.

Six Dozen in a Tube for 1s. 1½d. Of all Chemists.

7th of November, 1900.

Paderewski
 ORDERS ANOTHER
Pianola.

Gentlemen,—I desire
 to order another Pia-
 nola for use in my
 residence. Will you
 kindly select an instru-
 ment in rosewood and
 have packed with it
 rolls of music, and
 shipped via steamer.

Yours very truly,
I. J. Paderewski

It is not mere chance which makes composers, pianists and musicians of all classes
 unite in endorsing the Pianola, nor is it lack of artistic temperament which causes
 Paderewski, Sauer and Rosenthal to select this dexterous little piano-player for
 their own use. But as the history of the Pianola is full of such acknowledgments of
 merit, it is evident that the Pianola must give a return in pleasure for the expenditure
 made, and that this pleasure must be of a pronounced character. Also, the Pianola must
 afford enjoyment to every one, whether he be a skilled musician or the veriest novice, for
 each is equally enthusiastic in its praise.

Within a month after Sauer took a Pianola home with him he ordered two more
 for friends in Germany, the home of Pianoforte playing.

Now Paderewski orders another for his residence in Switzerland.

If the appreciation of the Pianola by all musical
 authorities is a coincidence, thousands of non-
 professional music lovers are enjoying the coin-
 cidence with them, and the movement is spreading
 with unprecedented rapidity. You cannot afford
 to ignore the Pianola if you are interested in your
 home pleasures.

With its aid any member of your household
 may play upon the piano even if he or she literally
 does not know one note from another—not only
 one or two selections, but every piece of music ever
 written for the pianoforte. Grand and light operas,
 Liszt's rhapsodies, Sousa's marches, and the latest
 popular hits are practically "at your fingers' ends."
 You have all the pleasure of hand playing because
 you control the expression which is the soul of
 music. Estimate for yourself the profit in pleasure
 the Pianola would bring you in a single year.

Price £65.

Can be purchased on the Hire System if desired.

Write for Catalogue H, giving full description.



The Pianola being placed in position to play
 upright piano. It does not mar or injure the
 piano in any way. When not in use it can
 be removed to another part of the room.

The Orchestrelle Company,

225 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

THE PIANOLA IS SOLD AT NO OTHER ADDRESS IN LONDON.

widow, Henry Norman Dunnott, the son, Jane Ann Dunnott, the daughter, and the Rev. Hamilton Ashwin, the executors, the value of the estate being £110,683. The testator gives his share and interest in the business of James Carter and Co., and Carter, Dunnott, and Beale, with the freehold and leasehold premises, stock and plant, to his son Henry Norman; £2000 to his wife; Heath Villa, and certain farms and lands at Dedham and Ardleigh to his daughter Jane Ann; £1000 to his granddaughter Lillian Eleanor; and small pecuniary legacies to his children, grandchildren, and relatives. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life or widowhood. Subject thereto he gives Stour House, with the furniture and effects, and two thirds of £12,000 to his daughter Jane Ann; sundry farms and lands in Essex to his son, daughters, and grandson William Herbert; £1000, upon trust, for his daughter-in-law, Sarah Leech Dunnott; and the ultimate residue as to one half to his daughter Ellen Amanda Chitty; one quarter to his daughter Jane Ann; one eighth to his granddaughter Lillian Eleanor; and

one sixteenth each to his granddaughters Minnie Irene and Daisy Rosie Norman.

The will (dated Nov. 14, 1899), with a codicil (dated Feb. 19, 1900), of Mr. Thomas Jennings, of Lagrange House, Exning, trainer of horses, who died on Dec. 12, was proved on Feb. 20 at the Bury St. Edmunds District Registry by Frederick Henry Jennings, Thomas Jennings, and George John Jennings, the sons, the executors, the value of the estate being £45,007. The testator gives £500 and his household effects to his wife; and £100 each to his sisters Eliza Jane Jennings, Ruth Smith, and Catherine Wigginton, and to his sister-in-law, Jane Jennings. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for her life or widowhood. Subject thereto, he gives bequests to sons and daughters, and the ultimate residue is divided between all his children except his son John.

The will (dated April 20, 1897), with two codicils (dated March 27 and July 3, 1900), of Sir Edward William

Stafford, G.C.M.G., of 27, Chester Square, formerly Prime Minister of New Zealand, who died on Feb. 14, was proved on March 18 by Miss Mary Montgomerie Stafford, the daughter, and Frank Gore Browne, two of the executors, the value of the estate being £26,812. The testator leaves the whole of his property to his wife and children.

An artistic catalogue of more than ordinary merit has just been issued by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, Limited. It possesses the additional recommendation of having been produced throughout by British designers and printers. The directors of the company have just declared a final dividend at the rate of 7½ per cent. per annum on the ordinary shares for the six months ending Jan. 31, 1901, making a total dividend at the rate of 7½ per cent. per annum for the year (the highest rate permitted by the articles of association until a reserve fund of £50,000 has been created), and have carried £13,425 to reserve, making a total of £40,900.

THOMAS OETZMANN & CO. PIANOS.

Unequalled for Quality and Price. £21 to £100.
For Sale, Hire, or Three Years' System.
Latest Models by BECHSTEIN, BROADWOOD, COLLARD & IBACH.
Special Value in Secondhand Pianos.

THOMAS OETZMANN & CO., Only Address, 27, Baker St., W.

CASH'S CAMBRIC FRILLINGS

With Drawing Cord Woven into the Cambric for Gathering.
For Trimming LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING, ROBES DE NUIT, DRESSING JACKETS, also for PILLOW CASES, SHEETS, &c.

The QUEEN says: "They give the finishing touch to some of the prettiest Hangers of the day. The Ruffled Lace Frillings are perfectly charming; the cambric is good; the various patterned laces light and graceful in design."



LADY'S NIGHTDRESS.
Trimmed with CASH'S MARCHIONESS OF LORNE FRILLING and WHITE INSERTION.

Our new Illustrated Pattern Book, containing Woven Samples of Material, also a Paper Pattern of the Garment illustrated above. Free by post on application to

J. & J. CASH, Ltd., Coventry.
When writing for Paper Pattern please mention Nightdress "C," also name of this Paper.

PARIS EXHIBITION, 1900.
Awards, 1 GOLD and 2 SILVER MEDALS.

EAU DE SUEZ

The use of this valuable Mouth Wash ensures entire freedom from Toothache and Decay of the Teeth. That with the Green Thread is invaluable to those who suffer periodically from Toothache, Sensitiveness of the Gums, Decay, and Offensive Breath. For, by using a few drops in a little water to rinse the mouth with daily, they will not only never suffer again, but will preserve their teeth sound and white till the end. Of all Chemists, or post free from WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London.



SECURES COMFORTABLE TEETH

CRYSTAL PURE WATER.



A FREE GIFT

of a series of Charming Miniature Illustrations of our STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS and BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE PRESENTED ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE to every Reader of "The Illustrated London News" applying at the Offices of the City of London Fine Art Society, Victoria Avenue, Bishopsgate, London, E.C. or they will be forwarded to any address (at home or abroad) on receipt of three stamps, with the Reader's name and address and this Coupon.

Oakey's "WELLINGTON" Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery and all Steel, Iron, Brass and Copper articles. Sold in Canisters at 6d., 6s., and 1s. by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c. Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.

D'ALMAINE AND CO.—PIANOS AND ORGANS. All Improvements.

Approval Carriage free both ways. Easy terms. 10 years' warranty. Second-hand good Cottages from 7 guineas. Iron-framed full trichord Pianos from 12 guineas. Organs from 5 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE and CO. (Estd. 116 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

FREE WHEELS AT WILL. (ross (X) Frames, Construction, Nickeling on Copper, Liquid Brasing, etc., are illustrated and described in the

RALEIGH

Prices from £10 10 Cash.

or on Easy Terms.

BOOK which "The Cyclist" says is "interesting, comprehensive, and convincing," and should be studied before buying ANY Cycle. FREE from "Raleigh" Agents in all Towns, London Depot, 41 Holborn Viaduct, or post free from The Raleigh Cycle Co., Ltd., Nottingham.

Dr. J. M. BARRIE says: "WHAT I call the 'ARCADIA' in 'My Lady Nicotine' is the 'GRAVEN' Mixture, and no other."



4-lb. Sample Tin, 2/3; Post Free, 2/6.

J. J. CARRERAS, 7, Wardour Street, Leicester Square, LONDON, W., OR ANY TOBACCONIST.

COCKLE'S Antibilious PILLS THE OLDEST PATENT MEDICINE

IN BOXES AT 1/12 2/9 4/6 1/- EACH



PHYSICIANS AGREE

THAT **FOOTS' Hot Air and Vapor BATH CABINET** Combines scientific simplicity with the highest efficiency and absolute safety.

For the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Colds, Catarrh, Congestions, Kidney, Liver, Skin and Blood Diseases, Obesity and Stomach troubles, no other treatment is so effective. There is hardly a disease that can resist the power of heat. It opens the pores, removes the poisonous impurities, cures chronic diseases, prevents sickness, promotes circulation, clears the complexion, ensures perfect cleanliness and improves the general health. It is the only Cabinet with which the heater is used OUTSIDE, and is therefore the one

ABSOLUTELY SAFE Cabinet with which Ladies and Gentlemen can enjoy privately at home the delights and benefits of either hot air, vapor, medicated or perfumed baths. No assistant is required. It can be used in any room, and folds into a small compact space when not in use.

Send for Catalogue No. 2. Post free.
J. L. FOOT & SON, 171 New Bond St., London, W.

There's SECURITY in

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Absolutely Cure

BILIOUSNESS. SICK HEADACHE. TORPID LIVER. FURRED TONGUE. INDIGESTION. CONSTIPATION. DIZZINESS. SALLOW SKIN.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

They Touch the LIVER. Be Sure they are

CARTER'S

HOOPING COUGH. CROUP.

ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION. THE celebrated effectual cure without internal medicine. Sole Wholesale Agents, W. EDWARDS and SON, 157, Queen Victoria Street, London, whose names are engraved on the Government Stamp. Sold by all Chemists. Price 4s. per Bottle.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST. And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

TWO PRIZE MEDALS, PARIS, 1889.

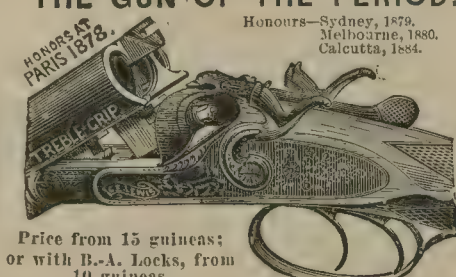
LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRTS, FINE QUALITY

Collars, Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/6 per doz. Gents' 4-fold, 4/11 per doz. Cuffs for Ladies or Gentlemen, from 5/11 per doz. Shirts, Fine Quality Long Cloth, with 4-fold pure Linen Fronts, 35/6 per 4-doz. (to measure, 2/- extra).

SAMPLES & PRICE LISTS POST FREE AND SHIRTS.

N.B.—Old Shirts made good as new with good materials in Neck Bands, Cuffs, and Fronts, for 1/- the 1-doz. N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."



Price from 15 guineas; or with B.A. Locks, from 10 guineas.

THIS Gun, wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2000 Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.-L. Guns, from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.-L. Revolvers, from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send six stamps for New Illustrated Catalogue, now ready, embracing every Gun, Rifle, and Revolver up to date; also Air-Guns and Implement Sheets. For conversions, new Barrels, Pin Fires to Central Fires, muzzleloaders to breechloaders, re-stocking, &c., we have a staff of men second to none in the trade. SPECIAL.—We sell Guns, &c., at one profit on first cost of manufacture; Re-stocking, from 15s.; Pin Fires altered to Central Fires, from 3s.; New Barrels from 2s. to 10s.; B.-L. altered to C.-P. B.-L., from 6s. with B.A. Locks; and from 80s. with Bar Locks, including new hammers, and making up as new; Altering Locks to Rebound, 12s.

C. E. LEWIS, 32 and 33, Lower Loveley Street, BIRMINGHAM. Established 1850. Telegrams—"Period, Birmingham."

SAVE YOUR HAIR WITH SHAMPOOS OF



And light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes hair grow when all else fails.

Sold by all Chemists. Price, SOAP, 1s.; OINTMENT, 2s. 6d.; or postpaid by F. NEWBERRY & SONS, LONDON, E.C. POTTER CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A. "How to have Luxuriant Hair," post free.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. COCOA BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

TRIUMPH CYCLES PATRONISED BY ROYALTY

L 15. 15. 0 L 10. 10. 0

WORKS, COVENTRY. DÉPÔT 96 Newgate St., LONDON EC

A Family Favourite.

Brown & Polson's Patent Corn Flour has been the favourite Corn Flour in families for over forty years. Its reputation as the standard article has never varied, because its quality and purity have been uniform throughout. It may not be the very cheapest in the first price per packet, but owing to its exceptional strength it goes much farther than other makes, so that Brown & Polson's Patent Corn Flour is often the cheapest in the end.

BROWN & POLSON'S "PATENT" Corn Flour.

Unequalled for Sweetness and Delicacy of Flavour.

The Alexander Clark
Manufacturing Company.

The pre-eminent
Firm for

DRESSING BAGS

188, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.

City Showrooms—
138, FENCHURCH ST., E.C.

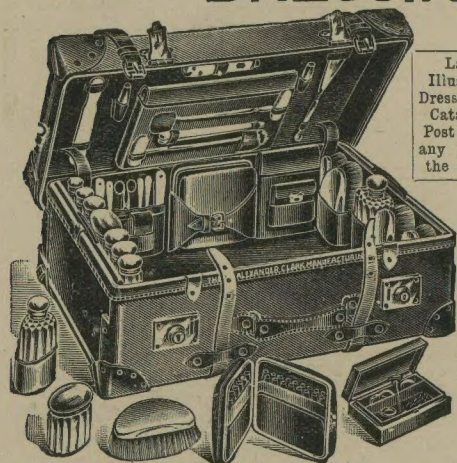
over 200 to select from.

£2 18 6 to £530.

The Company's Latest Novelty,

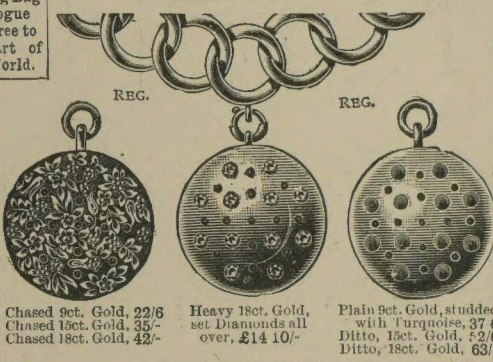
THE NEW AROMATIC SCENT BALL CHARM.

Regd. No 368291.



Gentlemen's 24-inch Finest Quality Solid Leather Dressing and Travelling Case, Turn-over Ends, Capped Corners (making the Case extra strong), fitted with a full complement of Toilet and Travelling Requisites in heavy Solid Silver and finest African Ivory. Price complete, £27 10s.

Large
Illustrated
Dressing Bag
Catalogue
Post Free to
any part of
the World.



The New Aromatic Scent Ball Charm is made in Chased Gold and Silver. Also Plain Gold, set with Precious Stones. The Ball contains a Woolen Pad saturated with Scent, and being perforated all over, allows the air to pass through and diffuse a beautiful odour. For attaching to Bracelets, Muff Chains, &c. The Ball opens in half for Refilling with Scent.

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS, and NEURALGIA.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the "Times," July 13, 1894.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in cholera was Chlorodyne.—See "Lancet," Dec. 31, 1893.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—Extract from the "Medical Times," Jan. 12, 1896: "Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course, it would not be thus singularly popular did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE is the best and most certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE is a certain cure in Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each Bottle. Sole Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London. Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.



In Jars: 6d., 1/-, and 2/- each.
Sole Proprietors: BEWLEY & DRAPER, Ltd., DUBLIN.

OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Have you any old false teeth by you? Why not turn them into Money? R. D. and J. B. Fraser, Princes Street, Ipswich (Est'd. 1833), buy old false teeth. If you send your teeth to them they will remit you by return of post the utmost value; or, if preferred, they will make you the best offer, and hold the teeth over for your reply. If reference necessary, apply to Messrs. Bacon and Co., Bankers, Ipswich.

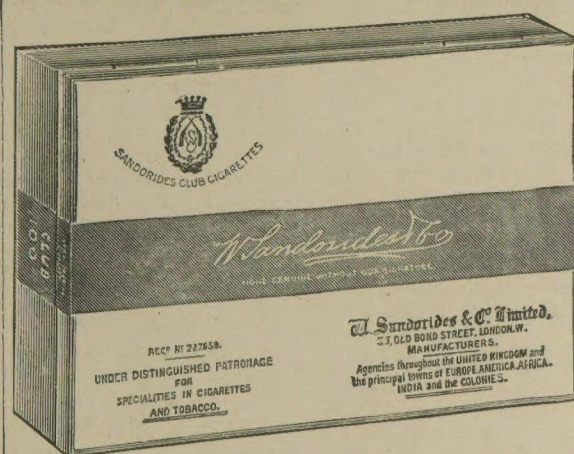
SANDORIDES CLUB CIGARETTES

In Gentlemen's and Ladies' Special Sizes,

MANUFACTURED FROM THE CHOICEST TOBACCOS OBTAINABLE, AND

EXTRA QUALITY SMOKING MIXTURE

are now to be obtained from all leading Tobacconists at Home and Abroad.



W. SANDORIDES & CO., Limited,

33, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address—"SANDORIDES, LONDON."

Telephone—"No. 2410 GERRARD."

In HALF-HOOP, MARQUISE, GIPSY,

and all other Designs, Set with

BRILLIANTS, EMERALDS, PEARLS, RUBIES, SAPPHIRES, OPALS, TURQUOISE OF FINEST QUALITY.

5000

At Makers' Cash Prices, showing 33 per cent. saving.
SELECTIONS ON APPROVAL
Illustrated Book and Order Form Post Free.



BENSON'S
ENGAGEMENT RINGS

RINGS

SIZE CARDS SENT FREE.

Old Jewellery and Watches taken in Exchange.

Can be obtained on The Times novel plan of monthly payments of £1 and upwards. WATCHES, Clocks, "Imperial" and Silver Plate, can also be obtained on "The Times" Novel Plan. Order forms post free.

J. W. BENSON, LTD.,

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
25, OLD BOND STREET, W., and 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.

AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE BOTTLE AND THE CASK.

KANNENBEER

Best Burton-Brewed PURE Ales and Stout.



JUG IN USE.

Ask your Grocer and Beer Dealer or

KANNENBEER SUPPLY (LONDON), LTD.

Head Office: 17, PHILPOT LANE, E.C. Stores: Portland Road, Seven Sisters, N.

KANNENBEER is beer in hermetically closing Stone Jugs of about one quart.

KANNENBEER is the ideal Beer for home consumption, is served in the cleanest of vessels, and is free from sediment and bacteria.

KANNENBEER is an ornament to any table and remains bright to the last drop. Best and most advantageous.

In boxes of one dozen and half a dozen—

| | | | | | |
|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| Finest Dinner Ale | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| India Pale Ale | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Half and Half (Finest Stout and Bitter) | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Best Double Stout | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Finest Pilsener Lager | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Finest Munich Lager | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| New Century Beer (Sparkling) | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Per half-dozen Jugs. | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... |



JUG CLOSED.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,
And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
Manufacturers to Her late Majesty Queen Victoria.

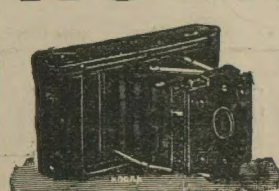
CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS
Children's, 1/3 doz. | HERMITAGE, 2/3 doz.
Ladies', 2/3 doz. | Ladies', 3/11 doz.
Gents', 3/3 doz. | Gents', 3/11 doz.

SAMPLES & PRICE LISTS POST FREE
N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

A NEW KODAK.

THE No. 1A FOLDING POCKET

KODAK.



PRICE
£2 10s.
NO DARK ROOM IS NEEDED FOR CHANGING THE FILMS.

The new Kodak gives a picture 4½ by 2½ in., yet is extremely light and compact. It opens and closes with one rapid movement. An eminently suitable camera for ladies, cyclists, and tourists. Write for full illustrated leaflet, post free.

KODAKS from 5s. to £7 7s.

Of all Photographic Dealers, or of—

KODAK, LTD., 43, Clerkenwell Rd., LONDON, E.C.

Retail Branches—60, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford St., W.; 171-173, Regent St., W.; 50, Brompton Rd., W.; also at 96, Bold St., Liverpool, & 72-74, Buchanan St., Glasgow.
Paris—Eastman Kodak Société Anonyme Française, Avenue de l'Opéra 5, Place Vendôme 4. Berlin—Eastman Kodak Gesellschaft m. b. H. Friedrich Strasse 191. Friedrich Strasse 16. Brüssel—Kodak Ltd., Rue de la Poste aux Laines 36. Vienna—Kodak Ltd., Graben 29. St. Petersburg—Kodak Ltd., Bolshaya Konjushennaya 1. Moscow—Kodak Ltd., Petrovka, Dom Michaeloff.

THE CABINET TURKISH BATH.

The only successful

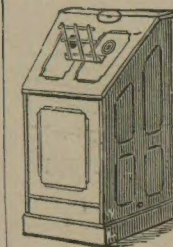
HOT AIR BATH AT HOME
Prevents and Cures

COLDS, INFLUENZA, RHEUMATISM.

LISTS AND TESTIMONIALS FREE.
Carriage Paid throughout the United Kingdom.

CRYPTO WORKS Co., Ltd.

29, Clerkenwell Road, London.



Keystone Burgundy

is entirely unmedi-
cated pure natural wine,
delightful flavour.

Flagon, 2/-; Bottle, 1/6;
Half-bottle, 10d.

Sold by licensed grocers, chemists and wine merchants. Sample quarter bottle sent on receipt of sixpence in stamps by the proprietors: Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London.



No. 852

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

In a striking sermon preached at St. Andrew's, Stoke Newington, on the Sunday evening after his appointment to the Bishopric of London, Dr. Winnington-Ingram recalled the old days when he used to argue with secularists in Victoria Park. The difficulties suggested had more to do with the characters of Christians than with miracles or points of Scriptural criticism. East Londoners who used to hear the Bishop in the Park will remember how energetically he confuted those who maintained that Bishops and Archbishops were plutocrats. He even took the trouble to get one of the Bishops to draw up a statement of his year's expenditure, from which it appeared that out of the large revenues of his see he retained for his private use a mere pittance.

Bishop Chavasse addressed a distinguished congregation at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, on the third Sunday in Lent. There is no pulpit in the Chapel, and the Bishop stood within the communion-rails in front of the table. A small reading-desk is fixed on the entrance-gate, but the Bishop only made use of it as a rest for his Bible. He has a clear, measured delivery, and is evidently well

accustomed to speaking in large buildings. His sermon was preached without manuscript.

The *Church Times* gave some interesting reminiscences of the late Dr. Bright from the pen of Canon Scott Holland, who was senior student at Christ Church in 1870. "His intense dramatic skill in telling a story (and his stories were infinite); his almost Biblical knowledge of all the pages of Dickens; his shouts of glee; his outpour of play and fancy, and allusion—all this made his dinner-parties for undergraduates historical events. 'Shall we have a fag?' was his famous invitation to some boys whom he was taking out for a trip by train. At the scene that followed that invitation, imagination boggles."

The Bishop of Worcester, acting on his doctor's orders, has cancelled his engagements for the next two or three months. His confirmations will be taken by Bishop Royston and Bishop Ingham.

The Rev. W. P. Williams, who has been for eight years curate of Hawarden Parish Church, and has now left to take up the office of Vicar-choral at St. Asaph's, has been presented by Miss Helen Gladstone, on behalf of the

parish, with several handsome gifts. Mr. Williams referred to the great events which had taken place during his curacy, especially the death of Archbishop Benson, to whom he had administered the Communion a few hours before at the eight o'clock service. He should never forget hearing Mr. Gladstone say the Amen after the reading of the prayers for Parliament on the morning after he had accepted office as Prime Minister for the last time.

Bishop Scott, of the North China Mission, acting in association with the China Inland Mission and the American Society, has declined to accept an indemnity for the murder of missionaries.

Bishop Tucker has been suffering from dysentery, but his health is now improving. It is possible he may be in England by the middle of May. The Bishop of Sierra Leone is also expected in England this summer.

The Additional Curates Society has decided to make a general reduction in the society's grants in view of the serious diminution in its income. During 1899 and 1900 the contributions were £3000, below the usual standard. Churchmen of all schools must regret the impoverishment of this important society.

V.

MERRYWEATHER ON FIRE PROTECTION OF COUNTRY MANSIONS.



READ
"FIRE
PROTECTION
OF MANSIONS."

Write for
ILLUSTRATED
PAMPHLET on
PERIODICAL FIRE
INSPECTION AND
DRILL.

"LONDON BRIGADE" HAND FIRE PUMP.

Price complete, £5 5s.

2540 out of 4199 Fires in London in one year alone were extinguished by the "London Brigade" Hand Pump. CALL AND SEE IN ACTION.

MERRYWEATHERS, Ltd., 63, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE FAVOURITE LIQUEUR.



HEERING'S
COPENHAGEN
**CHERRY
BRANDY**

(KIRSEBÆR LIQUEUR.)

TEN PRIZE MEDALS.

Sole Manufacturer—
PETER F. HEERING
(Estab. 1818).

Parveyor by Appointments to the
Royal Danish and Imperial Russian
Courts and H.R.H. the Prince of
Wales.

Sold by all respectable Wine Merchants.

GAUTIER'S BRANDY.



20 YEARS OLD LIQUEUR.



OF ALL
FIRST CLASS
DEALERS IN
PERFUMES OR
DIRECT
FROM:

MÜLHENS' RHINE VIOLETS
3/-, 5/-, 9/- and 20/- per bottle
MÜLHENS' N°4711 EAU DE COLOGNE
1/-, 2/-, 3/6, 4/6, 6/6 and 12/6 per bottle.
(Original case of 6. 12/6 post free.)

MÜLHENS' 4711 DEPOT. 62, New Bond St. W.

CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Of all Chemists, 1s. 1d. per Bottle.

JUNO CYCLES

FOR LADIES & GENTLEMEN ARE THE VERY BEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE. FREE OR FIXED WHEELS.



| MONTHLY. | £ s. d. | Carriage |
|----------|---------|-----------|
| 8 10 | 14 2 | Paid. |
| 10 10 | 17 6 | |
| 11 11 | 19 3 | Discount |
| 12 12 | 21 0 | for Cash. |
| 14 14 | 24 6 | |

LISTS POST FREE

Searcher Brakes, 1s. 1d. Rim Brake, 7s. 6d. Octagon Cyclometer, 10.000 miles. 1s. 6d. Acetylene Lamp, 3s. 6d. Candle Lamp, 4s. "JUNOS" shipped to all parts. Write for New Season's List of JUNO CYCLES AND ACCESSORIES (over 100 pages), sent post free.—METROPOLITAN CYCLISTS' CO. LTD., 75, Bishopsgate St. Without, E.C.2. and Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

THE SCOTSMAN Old Highland WHISKY.

A combination of the finest Whiskies made in the Highlands of Scotland, thoroughly matured in wood after sherry, for family use.

| Years Old. | Per Doz. |
|------------|-----------------|
| 6 | 39/- 2 Gallons. |
| 10 | 45/- |
| 15 | 51/- |

NET CASH. CARRIAGE PAID.

SUPPLIED DIRECT. NO AGENTS.

SOLE PROPRIETOR—

J. H. DEWAR,

47, ROSE ST., GLASGOW, W.

N.B.—Please Note ONLY Address.

ESTABLISHED 1842.



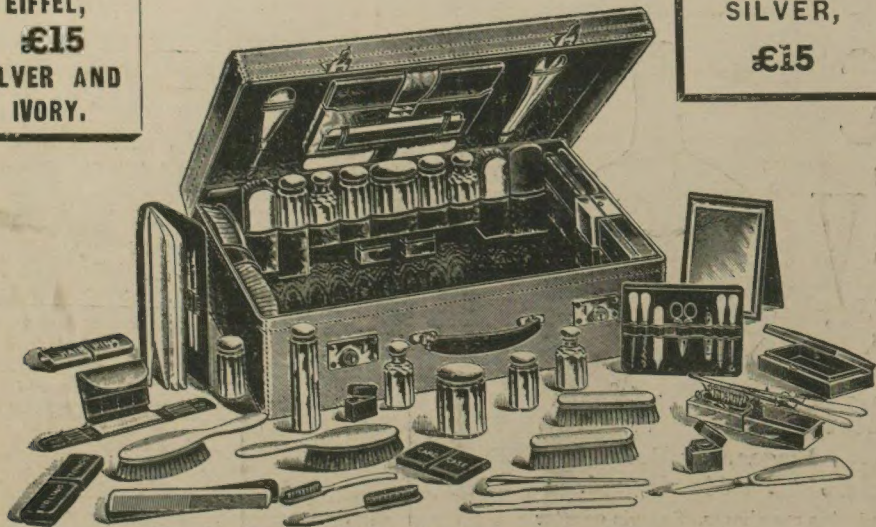
S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

LADY'S
EIFFEL,
£15
SILVER AND
IVORY.

SILVER,
£15

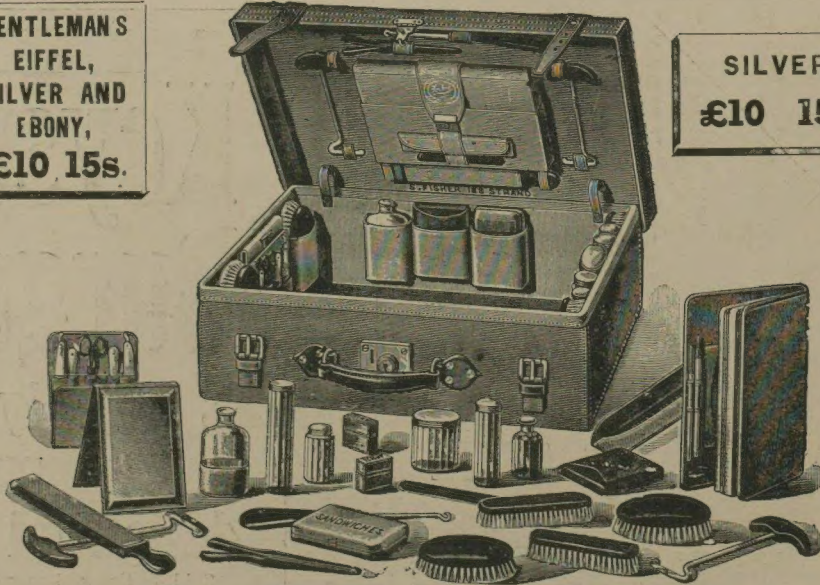
GENTLEMAN'S
EIFFEL,
SILVER AND
EBONY,
£10 15s.

SILVER,
£10 15s.



LADY'S FITTED CASE.

Hide Leather, Lined Leather, Silver Fittings and Ivory Brushes, 22 in. long, £15.



GENTLEMAN'S FITTED CASE.

Hide Leather, Lined Leather, Silver Fittings, Ebony Brushes, 24 in. long, £10 15s.

Either of the above sent free to any Railway Station within the United Kingdom upon receipt of remittance.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

Benger's Food

FOR INFANTS,
INVALIDS,
AND THE
AGED.

A LADY writes:

"Humanly speaking, 'Benger's' Food saved baby's life. I had tried four other well-known foods, but he could digest nothing until we began the 'Benger.' He is now rosy and fattening rapidly."

The LONDON MEDICAL RECORD says:—"It is retained when all other foods are rejected. It is invaluable."

The LANCET describes it as "Mr. Benger's admirable preparation."

The BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL says:—"Benger's Food has by its excellence established a reputation of its own."

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, &c., everywhere.

Never Fails.

Established
26 YEARS.

Have you a Cough?

A DOSE WILL RELIEVE IT.

Have you a Cold?

A DOSE AT BEDTIME WILL REMOVE IT.

Try it also for

Bronchitis, Asthma, Influenza,
Whooping-Cough, Consumption.

WHEN YOU ASK FOR

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

BE SURE YOU GET IT.

"I think it only right that I should speak of the great benefit I have received from your Lung Tonic. For more than thirty years I suffered from a bad bronchial cough and thought sometimes I should have to retire from the ministry, but hearing from a great number of people what good they had obtained from your Lung Tonic, I was induced to try it, and through perseverance in taking it I am perfectly cured. I have no cough whatever now, and can do my work as a public speaker with ease and comfort."

CHARLES LEAFE, Primitive Methodist Minister,
26 Lister Street, Hull.

Prepared by

W. T. OWBRIDGE, Chemist, Hull.

Sold everywhere in bottles, at 1s. 1½d.,

2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COPYRIGHT

ROBERTSON'S



JOHN ROBERTSON & SON LTD DUNDEE & 13 Gt TOWER STREET

Nutrient Value Double that of Ordinary Chocolate.



SAVORY & MOORE'S PEPTONISED MILK-CHOCOLATE

Extreme Digestibility.

In Boxes, 26. In packets, 1/-, 6d.

143, New Bond Street, London.

Delicious Flavour.

EVIL EFFECTS OF SOME SOAPS ON THE COMPLEXION.

Premier Vinolia Soap is not coloured with poisons, rendered transparent with chemicals, or semi-transparent with resin and sugar, nor is it spotted yellow from putrid fats, and it is not charged with powerful penetrating perfumes, which gratify the sense of smell to the detriment and injury of the skin. **Vinolia is Purest, Safest, Best.**

PREMIER VINOLIA SOAP, 4^D.

THE POPULAR SCOTCH IS "BLACK & WHITE"



JAMES BUCHANAN & CO.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS.

The LANCET says: "Our analysis shows this to be a Remarkably Pure Spirit, and therefore well adapted for medicinally dietetic purposes."

THE KINGS OF EUROPE
RIDE THE KING OF CYCLES.

"HUMBER"

Used by their Majesties: KING EDWARD VII., The Kings of ITALY, BELGIUM, and GREECE, The Duke and Duchess of York, Princess Victoria, Duchess of Fife, &c.

Artistic Catalogue free on application to

HUMBER, LTD., 32, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.

TWIN WHEEL AND RATIONAL CYCLES

can be inspected and tried at the Show Rooms of
THE TWIN WHEEL CYCLE CO., LTD.,
32, NORTH AUDLEY ST., LONDON, W.
Tube Station, Marble Arch. Lists Post Free.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases.
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair
savers.

WAVERS

ASTHMA CURE GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES

Difficulty in Expectoration, Asthma, Nervous Coughs, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free, 1s. 9d. WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

NO
MORE
CHAPS.

BEETHAM'S
Parola
Regd

NO
MORE
ROUGH
HANDS.

IS UNEQUALLED
FOR PRESERVING

THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION

FROM THE EFFECTS OF

FROST, COLD WINDS, AND HARD WATER.

IT REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL

ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, and CHAPS,

AND KEEPS THE SKIN

SOFT, SMOOTH, and WHITE at All Seasons.

If used after Dancing or visiting heated apartments, it will be found

DELIGHTFULLY COOLING and REFRESHING.

Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists.

M. BEETHAM & SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM.



THE BEST CARPETS IN THE WORLD ARE REAL TURKEY CARPETS

AS IMPORTED BY

TRELOAR & SONS.

| SIZE. | | | PRICE. | | | SIZE. | | | PRICE. | | | SIZE. | | | PRICE. | | |
|---------|---------|------|--------|----|------|---------|---------|-------|--------|----|------|---------|---------|-------|--------|----|------|
| Ft. in. | Ft. in. | | £ | s. | d. | Ft. in. | Ft. in. | | £ | s. | d. | Ft. in. | Ft. in. | | £ | s. | d. |
| 9 11 | by | 7 2 | ... | 4 | 12 0 | 11 4 | by | 8 9 | ... | 6 | 7 0 | 13 9 | by | 10 0 | ... | 8 | 17 0 |
| 10 2 | by | 6 10 | ... | 4 | 8 0 | 11 9 | by | 8 3 | ... | 6 | 3 0 | 13 9 | by | 10 6 | ... | 9 | 4 0 |
| 10 0 | by | 7 0 | ... | 4 | 10 0 | 11 11 | by | 8 0 | ... | 6 | 3 0 | 13 10 | by | 10 4 | ... | 9 | 1 0 |
| 10 1 | by | 7 2 | ... | 4 | 12 0 | 11 5 | by | 8 3 | ... | 6 | 0 0 | 13 6 | by | 10 6 | ... | 9 | 0 0 |
| 10 2 | by | 7 8 | ... | 5 | 0 0 | 11 10 | by | 8 7 | ... | 6 | 9 0 | 13 11 | by | 10 7 | ... | 9 | 8 0 |
| 10 8 | by | 7 1 | ... | 4 | 16 0 | 12 9 | by | 9 1 | ... | 7 | 7 0 | 13 9 | by | 11 10 | ... | 9 | 0 0 |
| 10 6 | by | 7 0 | ... | 4 | 14 0 | 12 3 | by | 9 6 | ... | 7 | 10 0 | 13 3 | by | 9 5 | ... | 8 | 0 0 |
| 10 3 | by | 7 6 | ... | 4 | 18 0 | 12 1 | by | 7 0 | ... | 5 | 8 0 | 13 9 | by | 8 2 | ... | 7 | 4 0 |
| 10 4 | by | 7 3 | ... | 4 | 16 0 | 13 1 | by | 9 7 | ... | 8 | 0 0 | 13 1 | by | 10 0 | ... | 8 | 7 0 |
| 11 4 | by | 8 5 | ... | 6 | 3 0 | 13 1 | by | 8 3 | ... | 6 | 18 0 | 14 1 | by | 11 10 | ... | 9 | 5 0 |
| 11 10 | by | 8 1 | ... | 6 | 3 0 | 13 10 | by | 10 10 | ... | 9 | 12 0 | 14 2 | by | 11 3 | ... | 10 | 3 0 |

And in many other Sizes. Ask for Price for any Size.

SPECIAL OFFER.

To meet the wishes of many of our customers, who want a good Carpet at a low price, we are offering made-up Carpets as under, in various sizes. The price is very moderate, because the Carpets are made up from remnants and old patterns without border.

| NO BORDER BRUSSELS CARPETS. | | | | NO BORDER TAPESTRY VELVET CARPETS. | | | | NO BORDER AXMINSTER CARPETS. | | | |
|--------------------------------|-------------|--------|-------|---------------------------------------|-------------|--------|-------|---------------------------------|-------------|--------|-------|
| SIZE. | | PRICE. | | SIZE. | | PRICE. | | SIZE. | | PRICE. | |
| Ft. in. | Ft. in. | £ | s. d. | Ft. in. | Ft. in. | £ | s. d. | Ft. in. | Ft. in. | £ | s. d. |
| 9 0 | by 6 9 ... | 1 | 10 1 | 9 0 | by 6 9 ... | 1 | 12 6 | 10 0 | by 6 9 ... | 2 | 2 10 |
| 10 6 | by 9 0 ... | 2 | 5 11 | 11 0 | by 9 0 ... | 2 | 8 9 | 12 0 | by 9 0 ... | 3 | 7 5 |
| 12 0 | by 11 3 ... | 3 | 6 6 | 13 0 | by 11 3 ... | 3 | 14 9 | 13 6 | by 11 3 ... | 4 | 13 11 |
| 15 0 | by 13 6 ... | 4 | 18 2 | 16 6 | by 13 6 ... | 5 | 10 6 | 15 0 | by 13 6 ... | 6 | 6 7 |

On receipt of requirements prices for other Carpets will be given.

Prices quoted subject to Cornish's in hand.

TRELOAR'S LINOLEUM.

Sold in rolls at the following low prices, viz.—

| | | | |
|---|-----|-----|--------|
| 1 roll 6 ft. wide, containing 50 square yards | ... | ... | £3 2 6 |
| 1 1/2 " " " " " 25 " " | ... | ... | 1 11 6 |
| 2 " " " " " 12 1/2 " " | ... | ... | 0 16 0 |

Samples of the material in various Patterns will be sent on application to TRELOAR and SONS, Ludgate Hill.

CATALOGUES AND ESTIMATES FOR ALL FLOOR COVERINGS FREE.

TRELOAR & SONS Ludgate Hill, London.

Telegraphic Address—"TRELOAR, LONDON." Telephone Number, 5044 Bank. Established 1832. Eleven Gold Medals.

MARIANI WINE

4/-
Per Bottl'e.

45/-
Per Doz.

THE BEST AND SUREST
TONIC PICK-ME-UP.

STRENGTHENS and STIMULATES
the BODY and BRAIN.

A couple of wineglassfuls daily are found to work wonders for those suffering from the effects of mental and physical overwork. Testimonials from 8000 physicians.

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY,
EXHAUSTION & WANT OF ENERGY.

Delivered free from Wilcox and Co., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.; or of all Chemists and Stores.

HIS HOLINESS THE POPE writes that he has "fully appreciated the beneficial effects of this tonic wine, and has forwarded to M. Mariani, as a token of his gratitude, a gold medal bearing his august effigy."

Professor CHARLES FAUVEL writes: "Of all tonics, and I have tried almost all, not one equals Mariani Wine, so highly esteemed by the medical profession in France and other countries. I use it personally and for my family, and I have prescribed it during twenty years with unvarying satisfaction to myself and my patients."